



RAYMOND & AGNES

GRAND OPERA

in Three Acts.

The Libretto

BY EDWARD FITZBALL.

The Music by

EDWARD J. LODER.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2/-

LONDON.

CHARLES JEFFERYS 21, SOHO SQUARE.

Reserve  
L  
LODER



PRINTED BY  
J. W. B. J. W. B. J. W. B.

RAYMOND & AGNES

GRAND OPERA

in Three Acts

EDWARD FITZBALL

The Music by

EDWARD J. LODER

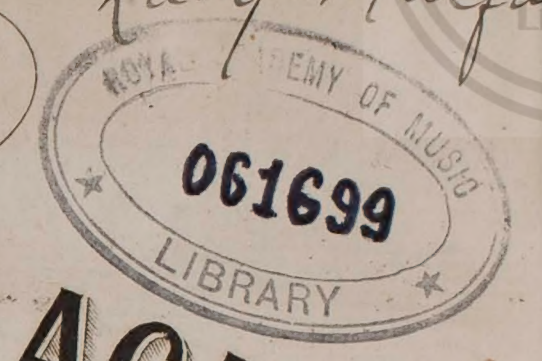
LONDON

CHARLES JEFFERYS 21, SOHO SQUARE

PRESENTED TO THE  
ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC

BY

Lady Macfarren



RAYMOND & AGNES,  
A  
GRAND OPERA

in Three Acts.

The Libretto

BY

EDWARD FITZBALL,

The Music by

EDWARD J. LODER.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 21/-

LONDON,

CHARLES JEFFERYS 21, SOHO SQUARE.



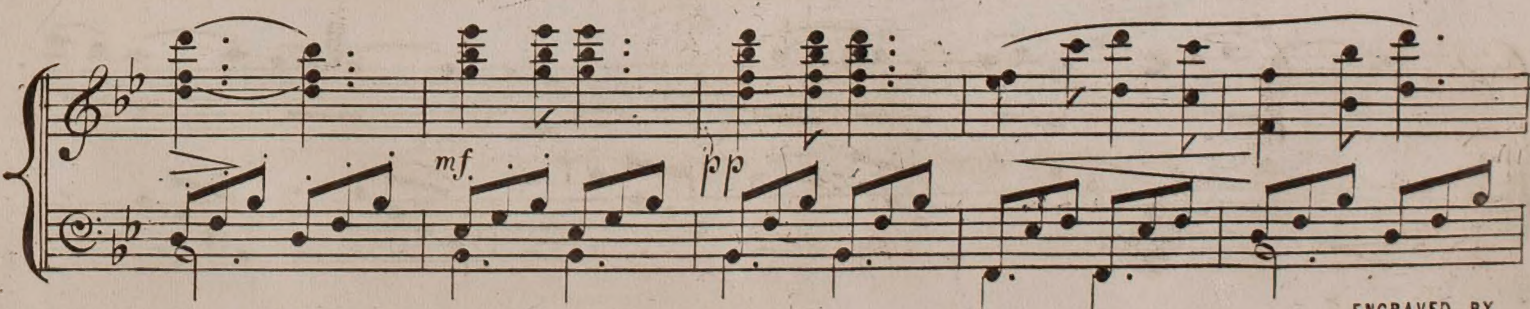
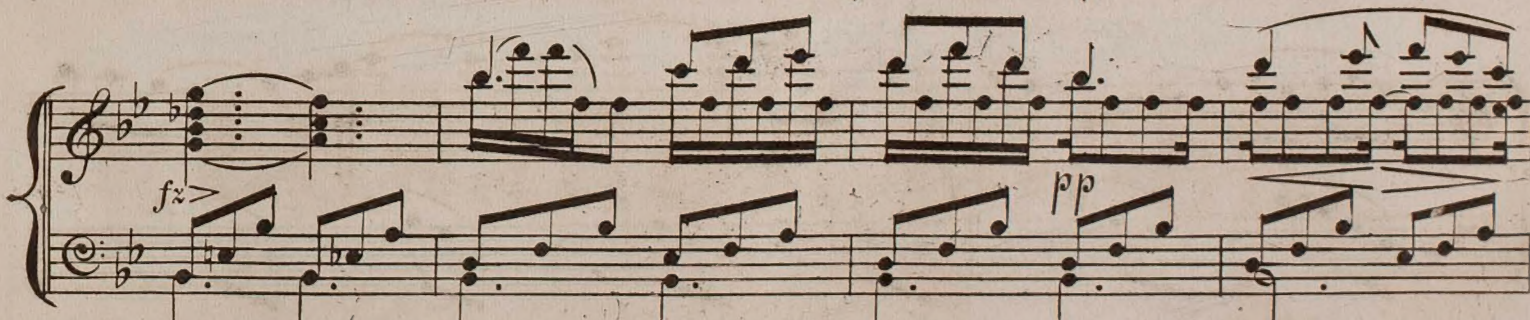
OVERTURE.

E. J. LODER.

Allegro  
Brillante.



Andantino con moto.



Raymond & Agnes.

ENGRAVED BY  
C. G. S. DEY.



4

mf pp poco rit. a tempo. poco ritard. tempo 1mo ff fz ff fz > dim. p fz > p fz > p fz > cres.

Raymond & Agnes.

5

f fz p cres. f p f fz > cres. > fz > fz > 8va ff fz > L'istesso tempo. fp dim.

Raymond & Agnes.



*Cantabile.*

Musical score for page 6, measures 1-12. The score is in G major, 12/8 time, and features a piano accompaniment with a cantabile melody. Dynamics include crescendos, fortissimo, and piano.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

Musical score for page 7, measures 13-24. The score continues the piano accompaniment with a cantabile melody. Dynamics include fortissimo, piano, and a murmuring section.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



tempo 1<sup>mo</sup> 8

*p* *cres.* *f* *cres.* *ff* *p* *fz* *p* *fz* *cres.* *fz* *p* *f*

Raymond & Agnes.

9

*fz* *ff* *pesante.* *p* *dim.* *p*

Raymond & Agnes.





Musical score for page 10, featuring piano and forte dynamics, crescendo, and 8va markings. The score is written for piano and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Raymond & Agnes.

Musical score for page 11, featuring piano and forte dynamics, crescendo, and 8va markings. The score is written for piano and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Raymond & Agnes.



## OPENING CHORUS.

RAYMOND &amp; AGNES.

*Allegro non troppo.*

*p*

*cres.*

*mf*

*cres.*

*ff* *più cres.*

O Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf, Jo-vial Hunters the gob-let drain;  
 R Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;  
 O Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;  
 C Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;  
 Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

*ff*

*p*

*ff*

Let the Hunter re- pose and re-joice

On the margin of pe- ril's gulf.  
 On the margin of pe- ril's gulf.  
 On the margin of pe- ril's gulf.

*cres.*

Ere the wild chase he seek a- gain.  
 We'll the monster pur- sue a- gain, the mon- ster pur- sue a- gain.  
 We'll the monster pur- sue a- gain, the mon- ster pur- sue a- gain.  
 We'll the monster pur- sue a- gain, the mon- ster pur- sue a- gain.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf Not a shot must be was ted in vain!

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf Not a shot must be was ted in vain!

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf Not a shot must be was ted in vain!

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf! Not a shot must be was ted in vain

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf! Not a shot must be was ted in vain

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf! Not a shot must be was ted in vain

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

On the brink of pe\_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

Let the Hunter re\_ \_pose and re\_ \_joice

On the margin of perils gulf,

On the margin of perils gulf,

On the margin of perils gulf,

Ere the wild chase he seek a\_ \_gain!

We'll the monster pur\_sue a\_ \_gain, the monster pur\_sue a\_ \_gain!

We'll the monster pur\_sue a\_ \_gain, the monster pur\_sue a\_ \_gain!

We'll the monster pur\_sue a\_ \_gain, the monster pur\_sue a\_ \_gain!



*ff* Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf! Jo-vial Hunters the gob-let drain  
*ff* Drink, drink to the death of the wolf! Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain  
*ff* Drink, drink to the death of the wolf! Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain  
*ff* Drink, drink to the death of the wolf! Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain

Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf Hunters the gob-let drain, the  
 Drink, drink to the death of the wolf Dance to the joy-ous strain, the  
 Drink, drink to the death of the wolf Dance to the joy-ous strain, the  
 Drink, drink to the death of the wolf Dance to the joy-ous strain, the

gob-let drain, the gob-let drain!  
 joy-ous strain, the joy-ous strain!  
 joy-ous strain, the joy-ous strain!  
 joy-ous strain, the joy-ous strain!

*ff*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

*sf*

*Poco moderato.*

*ff* *p*

*Moderato.*

*p*

RAYMOND.

Yes! if upon the mountain - brow, Or thro' the deep ra-vine you

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



stray. . . . . Trembling, you fail to strike the blow, Your  
 life the fa-tal chance must pay: When in the moonlight stands the  
 wolf With snarling teeth, with glar-ing eye,  
*con energia.*  
 Miss but the mark, on ru-in's gulf- Miss but the mark, on ru-in's gulf you must  
 ANTONI. RAYMOND.  
 die! You must die! With man-ly heart, with i-ron

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

nerve, Your ri-fle thus you load, you prime. . . . .  
 Courage! one in-stant do not swerve. . . . . The  
 wolf is there! 'tis time, 'tis time- That in-stant he would on you  
 spring! In savage rage- with glar-ing eye, The  
*ad lib.*  
 bullet to his heart must ring- He must die! Raymond fires,  
 and the wolf falls.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





Allegro.

20

Hurrah! hurrah! The matchless hunter hail! His arm can never fail His

Hurrah! hurrah! The matchless hunter hail! His arm can never fail His

Hurrah! hurrah! The matchless hunter hail! His arm can never fail His

Hurrah! hurrah! The matchless hunter hail! His arm can never fail His

Allegro. *ff*

arm can ne-ver fail Hur-rah! hur-rah! Brave hun-ter thee we greet, Thy

arm can ne-ver fail Hur-rah! hur-rah! Brave hun-ter thee we greet, Thy

arm can ne-ver fail Hur-rah! hur-rah! Brave hun-ter thee we greet, Thy

arm can ne-ver fail Hur-rah! hur-rah! Brave hun-ter thee we greet, Thy

*ff*

triumph is complete Thy triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hur-rah! The

triumph is complete Thy triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hur-rah! The

triumph is complete Thy triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hur-rah! The

triumph is complete Thy triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hur-rah! The

*p* *ff*

Raymond & Agnes.

21

matchless hunter hail! His arm can ne-ver fail His arm can never fail! Hur

matchless hunter hail! His arm can ne-ver fail His arm can never fail! Hur

matchless hunter hail! His arm can ne-ver fail His arm can never fail! Hur

matchless hunter hail! His arm can ne-ver fail His arm can never fail! Hur

*ff*

rah! hurrah! Brave hunter thee we greet! Thy tri-umph is complete Thy

rah! hurrah! Brave hunter thee we greet! Thy tri-umph is complete Thy

rah! hurrah! Brave hunter thee we greet! Thy tri-umph is complete Thy

rah! hurrah! Brave hunter thee we greet! Thy tri-umph is complete Thy

*ff*

triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hurrah! Thy triumph is complete. Hur

triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hurrah! Thy triumph is complete. Hur

triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hurrah! Thy triumph is complete. Hur

triumph is complete. Hur-rah! hurrah! Thy triumph is complete. Hur

*ff*

Raymond & Agnes.



rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

*Allegro.*

*f* *dim.*

*Solo, Landlord.*

Supper is ready! the table is spread, Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

*pp*

fine boar's head: Ham of the Bear, Tongue of the deer,

ANTONI.

Little to pay! plenty of cheer! Walk in, walk in! Berary

happy and gay! Plenty to eat! Plenty to drink, Plenty of

all sorts and little to pay— Eat! Drink! Little to pay!

*cres.*

O  
R  
O  
C

Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

*ff*



fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

Feast while ye may. Life..... is too

Feast while ye may. Life..... is too

Feast while ye may. Life..... is too

Feast while ye may. Life..... is too

brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief. Be

brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief. Be

brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief. Be

brief, to che\_rish grief. Be

happy and gay. Feast while ye may. ....

happy and gay. Feast while ye may. ....

happy and gay. Feast while ye may. ....

happy and gay. Feast while ye may. ....

Life..... is too brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief....

Life..... is too brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief....

Life..... is too brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief....

Life..... is too brief, too brief, to che\_rish grief....

Life..... is too brief, to che\_rish grief....



Eat! drink and be gay! Plenty of all sorts and little to  
 Eat! drink and be gay! Plenty of all sorts and little to  
 Eat! drink and be gay! Plenty of all sorts and little to  
 Drink and be gay!

pay. Supper is ready, the table is  
 pay. Supper is ready, the table is  
 pay. Supper is ready, the table is  
 Supper is ready, the table is

spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and  
 spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and  
 spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and  
 spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and

Raymond & Agnes.

tongue of the deer and tho' lit-tle to pay, yet good cheer... and  
 tongue of the deer and tho' lit-tle to pay, yet good cheer... and  
 tongue of the deer and tho' lit-tle to pay, yet good cheer... and  
 tongue of the deer and tho' lit-tle to pay, yet good cheer... and

lit-tle to pay... Plenty of cheer...  
 lit-tle to pay... Plenty of cheer...  
 lit-tle to pay... Plenty of cheer...  
 lit-tle to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and lit-tle to pay Plen-ty of cheer...  
 and lit-tle to pay Plen-ty of cheer...  
 and lit-tle to pay Plen-ty of cheer...  
 and lit-tle to pay Plen-ty of cheer...

Raymond & Agnes.



and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

cres.

ff

ff

Plen...ty of cheer

Plen...ty of cheer

Plen...ty of cheer

Plen...ty of cheer

Plen...ty of cheer, walk

Plen...ty of cheer, walk

Plen...ty of cheer, walk

Plen...ty of cheer, walk

Raymond & Agnes.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

ff

ff

dim.

p dim.

ff

Raymond & Agnes.



## LEGENDARY BALLAD.

(MADELINA)

## THE CASTLE OF LINDENBERG.

Moderato.

*ff* *dim.* *pp* *fp* *fp*

8va

MADELINA.

There came to the castle of Lindenberg, A

*dim*

beau.ti.ful Pri.or.ess: The Baron was wicked, the Baron was young—She ex

hor.ted him to con.fess She ex.hor.ted him to con.fess So

Raymond & Agnes.

fair was her face, her voice so sweet, The heart of the Baron was moved; The

Pe.ni.tent knelt at the lady's feet and con.fess'd that he lov'd. <sup>CHO.</sup>

And confess'd. Oh hor.ror! <sup>THEO.</sup>

MADE.

saint of the convent he lov'd. But list! list a.gain! O

then from the castle of Lindenberg, The Prioress fled in haste! This

Baron, so wicked, his reprobate arm Had en.circled the la.dy's waist! Had en

Raymond & Agnes.



...circled the lady's waist! To the Altar with tears and prayrs she flew,— He  
 vow'd from her never to part So bold he became that his dagger she drew, and  
 plung'd it, Just so in her heart. Oh horror! she plung'd it just so in her heart. And  
 e\_ever since then in old Lindenberg's halls When the bell tolls the dead of the  
 night, The spectre Nun wanders thro' Lindenberg's walls All ghastly and clothed in

ANTONI. CHO<sup>S</sup> MADE.

*pp* *cres.* *poco* *a* *poco*

Raymond & Agnes.

white. Oh heavns! But list! list! a\_\_gain! The dagger is still in her  
 uplifted hand; Her eyes are all wild with des\_\_pair Her i\_icy cold bosom with  
 crimson is stain'd! Her shriek of dismay fills the air. Her shriek of dismay fills the  
 air yes fills the air.....

CHO<sup>S</sup> MADE. *mysterioso.* *trem.* *ff* *pp* *pp* *ad lib.* *f* *pp* *trem.* *rf* *dim.* *pp* *ff*

Raymond & Agnes.



## RECIT. AND BALLAD. (RAYMOND)

"NOW 'TIS THE HOUR"  
AND  
"ANGELS ROAM ABROAD TO-NIGHT."

RAYMOND. *Recit. ad lib.*

*Moderato.* Now 'tis the hour when the aged Verger Promisd to ad-

mit me to the chapel: There my Agnes kneeling at the altar

Off'reth perhaps e'en now for me a pray'r. Ah! she little knoweth how

frequent her sweet voice, Like an echo of yon cloisters, came thrilling with the organ's note con-

Raymond & Agnes.

...solving, And sav'd this love lorn heart from deep des pair.

*Moderato.*

*pp cres. dim. pp*

Angels roam a-broad to night On flutt'ring wings of sapphire hue,

Shedding now their beams of light Mid perfume fresh with ev'ning dew.

Raymond & Agnes.



Scarcely a murmur wakes the grove, That gentle sound, of Heav'n a part, Is  
 but some whisper'd sigh of love Breathing a first vow of the heart.  
 Breathing a first vow of.... the heart.

*pp* *cres.* *dim.* *f*

Nature sleeps on mount and mead; The moon with light so pale, so clear,

Marks the hour when love should plead, The hour when gentle maid should hear:  
 From thy bow'r, of roses wove, O Lady dear, thy lattice part Ah!  
 yes, admit one sigh of love Breathing a first vow of the heart.  
 Breathing a first vow of.... the heart.

*pp* *cres.* *dim.* *f*



## RECIT. AND ARIETTA. (AGNES)

"O AGNES, MARTYR FAIR."

*Andantino.*

AGNES.

Sadly thro' the lonely aisle Peals the organ's mid-night strain, While pale

stars look down and smile On the Convent's hal low'd train,

As, with ho-ly ta-pers gliding, Slow-ly to the Al-tar's base,

They, with saintly lips are chanting Choral pray'r, and song of grace!

*rit.*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

*Andantino.*

Oh Agnes! martyr fair, Behold me low-ly

kneel-ing Hear thou my hum-ble pray'r Each in most thought re-

veal-ing! May my pray'r Calm my care These sad doubts re-

pell-ing, Hear! oh hear! La-dy dear! While my beads I'm

tell-ing. Oh Ag-nes! mar-tyr fair, Be-hold me low-ly

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



*allagando.*

kneel...ing. Hear thou my hum-ble pray'r Each in most thought re-

*colla voce.*

veal...ing.

*rit. pp* *pp a tempo* *ritard.*

*ad lib.*

**Allegro ma non troppo.** Bright Saint, enthroned a-bove! With

boun-ty, now re-ceive me! This heart hath dared to

*pp* *pp* *cres.*

*ad lib.*

love; If I have err'd, for give, for give . . . . . me

**Andantino.**

Oh Ag-nes, mar-tyr fair, Be-hold me low-ly kneel...ing;

Hear thou, my hum-ble pray'r, Each in most thought re-veal...ing!

Let thy smile Care beguile; Ev'ry pang dis-pell...ing;

*mf* *pp*

*ad lib.*

At thy feet, I entreat, While my beads I'm tell...ing.

*f dim.*

*pp a tempo.* *ritard.*

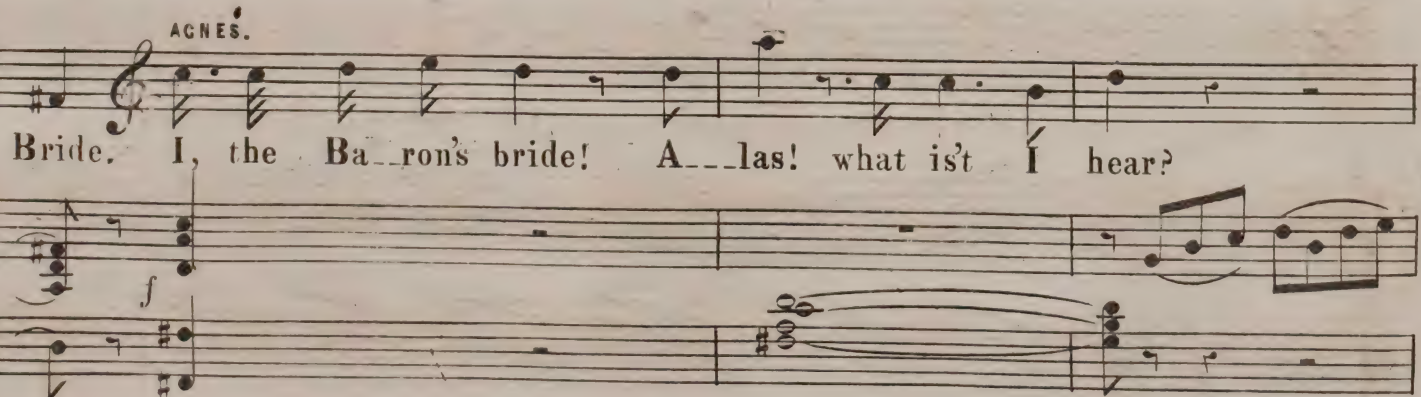
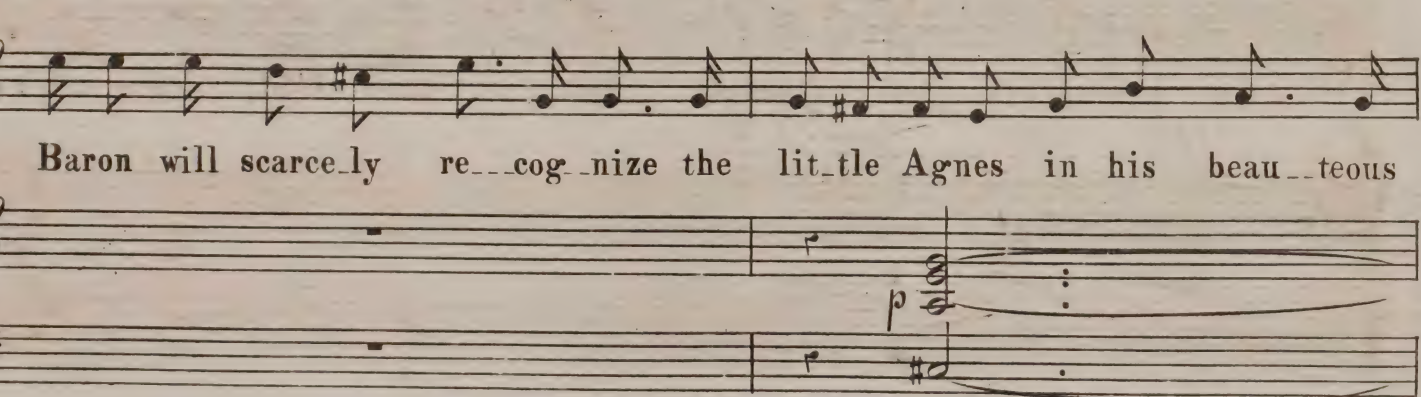
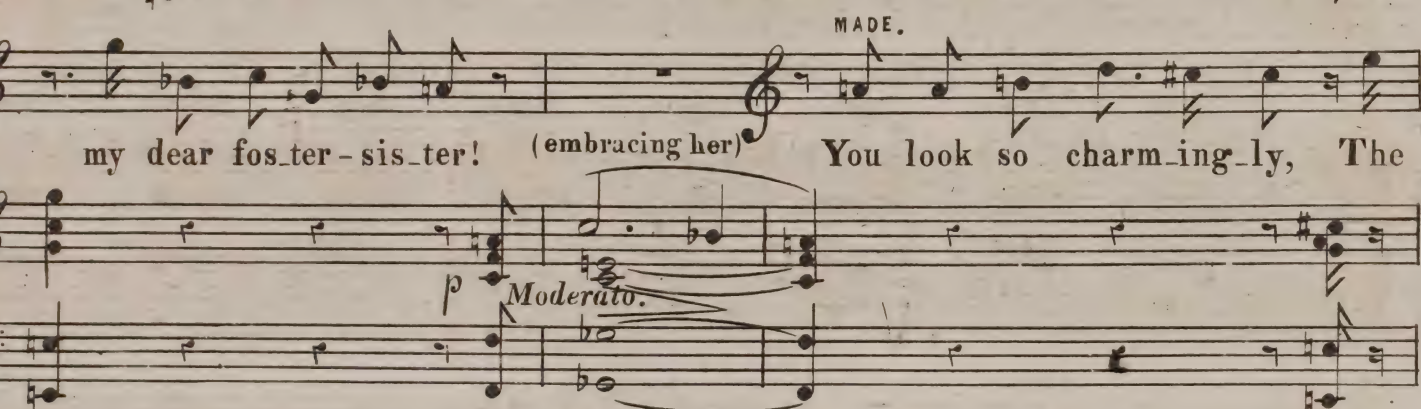
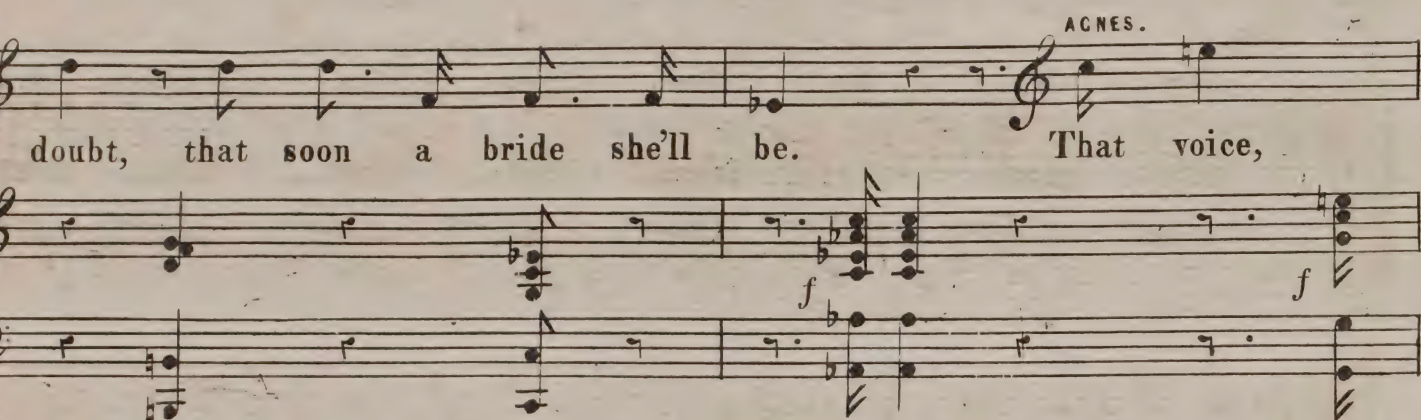
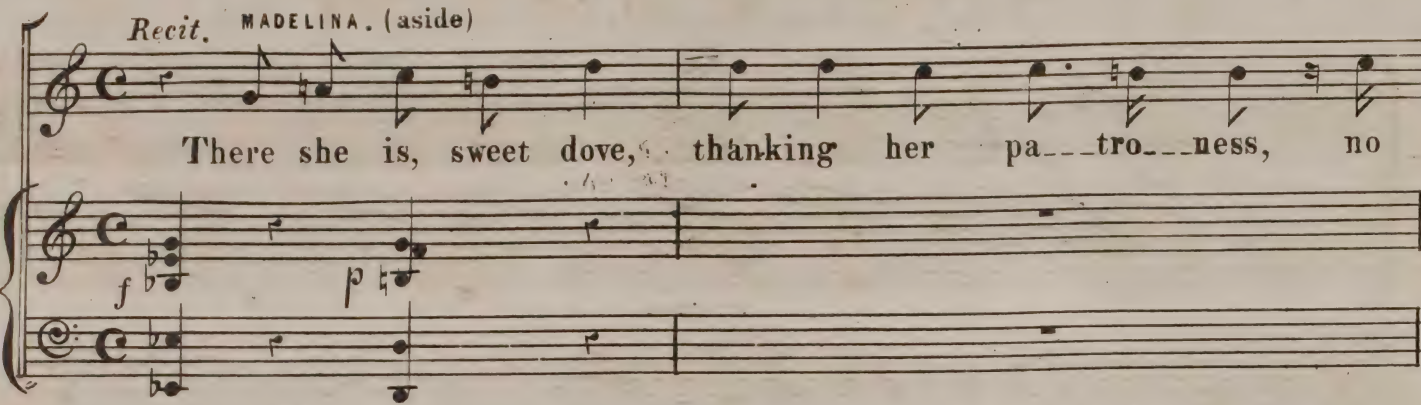




(Enter Madelina,— observing Agnes at her devotions)

*Recit.* MADELINA. (aside)

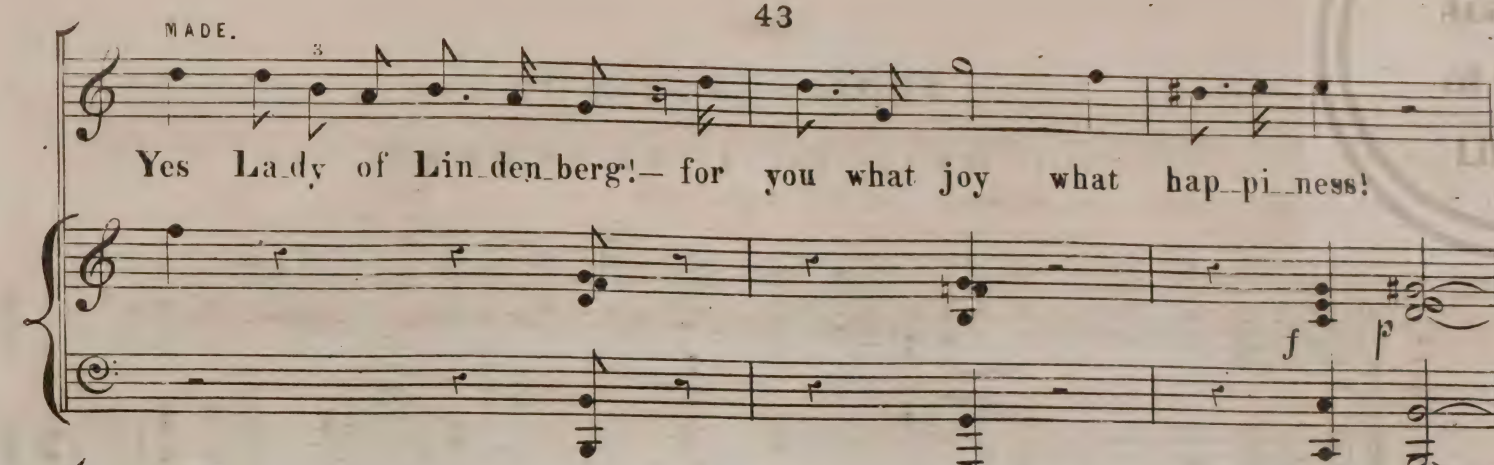
There she is, sweet dove, thanking her pa-tro-ness, no



Raymond & Agnes.

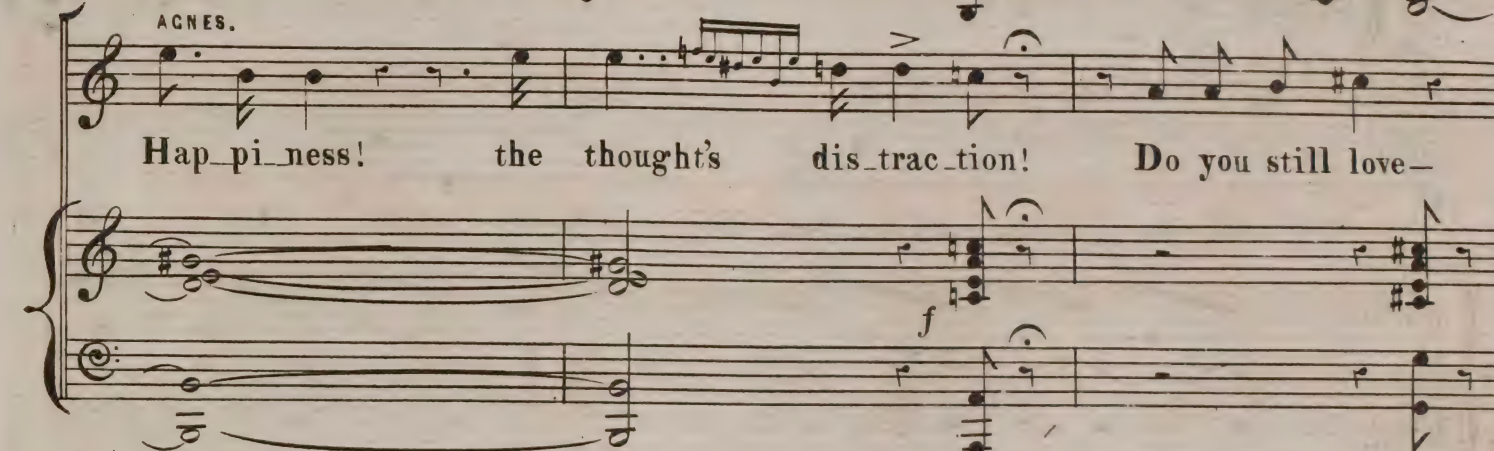
MADE.

Yes Lady of Lin-den-berg!— for you what joy what hap-pi-ness!



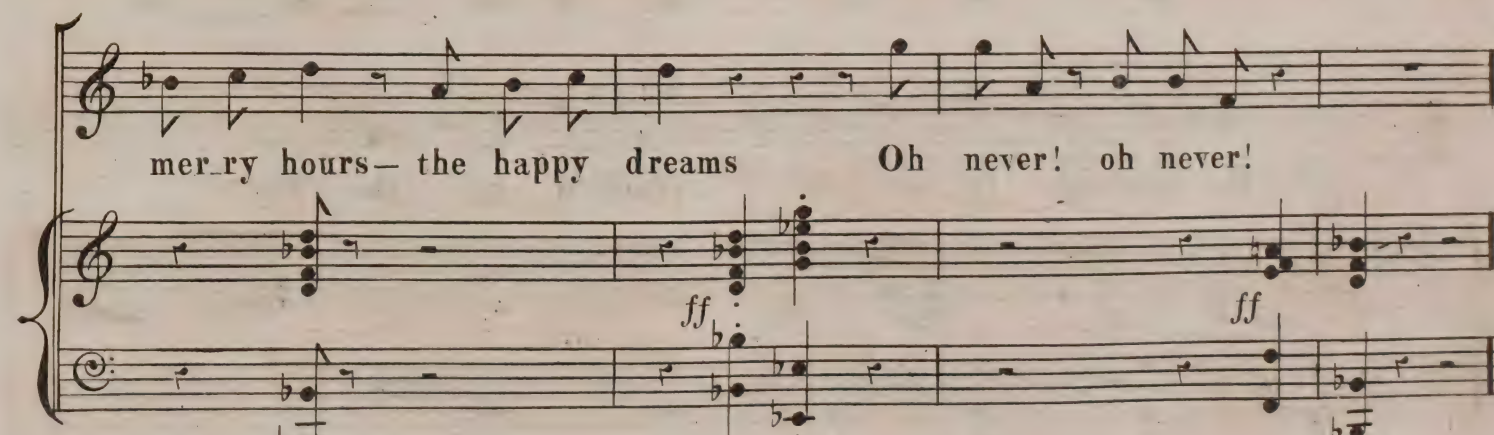
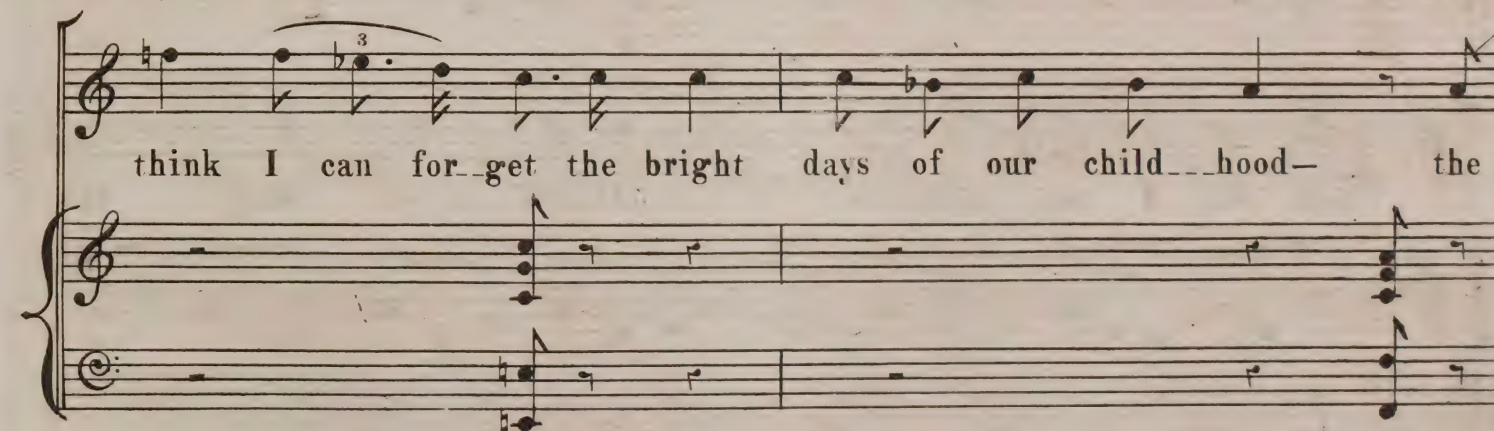
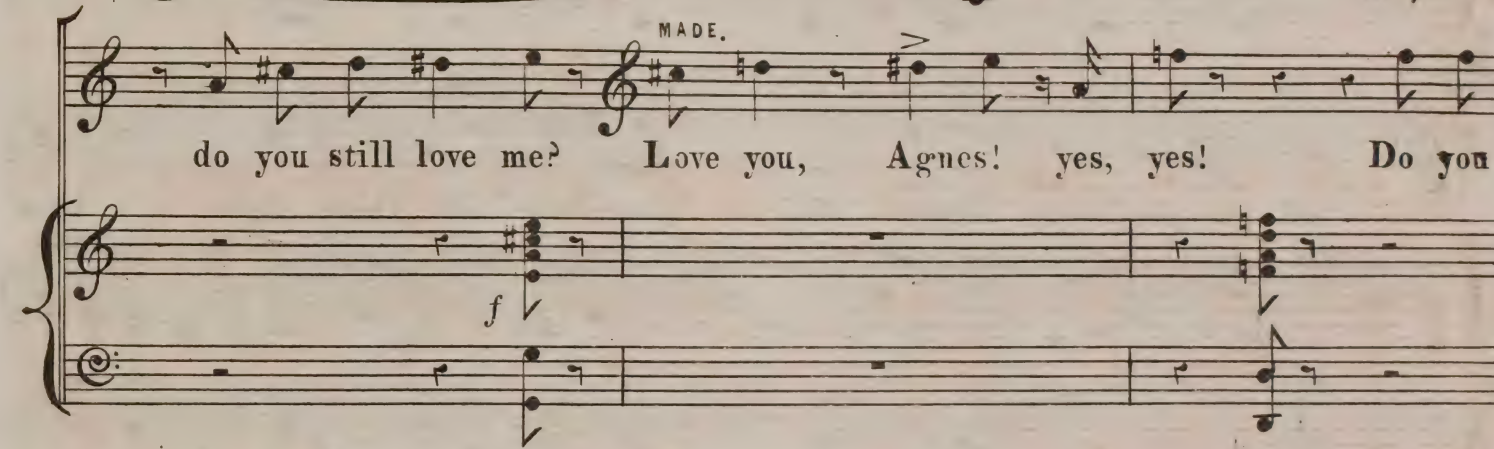
AGNES.

Hap-pi-ness! the thought's dis-trac-tion! Do you still love—



MADE.

do you still love me? Love you, Agnes! yes, yes! Do you



Raymond & Agnes.



## SONG. (MADELINA.)

"OH WELL DO I REMEMBER."

*Allegretto.*

*f* Oh well do I re-mem-ber, In childhood's sun-ny May, When

thrd the bow'ring forest, We wander'd all the day.- How

*poco rit.*

well do I re-mem-ber, In childhood's sun-ny May, When

*cres.* thrd the bow'ring fo-rest, We wander'd all the day!

*cres.* *f*

Raymond & Agnes.

*Royal Academy of Music Library*

Twas joy those sweet hours to be-guile, Thy

brow with flowrs to braid, And when, from thee, I won a smile, My

love was all re-paid! Ah yes! ah yes! my

*rall?*

love was all re-paid! How well do I re-mem-ber, In

childhood's sun-ny May, When thrd the bow'ring fo-rest, We

Raymond & Agnes.



wander'd all the day, When thro' the bowring fo--rest, We

*colla voce.*

wan-der'd all the day.

*ff*

Yes, well do I re--mem-ber That soft, pure look of thine, Which

told of thy heart's kindness And woke a joy in mine. Ah!

*poco rit.*

well do I re--mem-ber That soft, pure look of thine, Which

*cres.*

told of thy heart's kindness And waken'd joy in mine.

*cres.*

Let me in rus-set garb be clad, My

*espress.*

fate be what it will— I on-ly pray to see you glad, And

feel you love me still! Ah yes! ah yes! and



48

*rall<sup>o</sup>*

feel you love me still. How well do I re-mem-ber In

childhood's sunny May, When thro' the bow'ring forest We

wan-der'd all the day, When thro' the bow'ring fo-rest We

wander'd all the day!

*cres. e rall<sup>o</sup>*

*colla voce.*

*ff*

Raymond & Agnes.

49

RECIT. (AGNES & MADELINA)

AGNES.

Ma-de-li-na! my friend! my sis-ter! Ah!

MADELINA.

those were hap-py days! But happier days are yet in store for you!

How proud I shall be to see you soon the Ba-ro-ness of Lin-den

(Exit) AGNES.

-berg! Poor girl! she knows not what a pang her words in-flict. Oh, Raymond!

*espress.*

Raymond! Per-chance we ne'er may meet a-gain.

*pp*

Raymond & Agnes.





## RECIT. (AGNES)

"OH! TERROR."

## DUETTO. (AGNES &amp; RAYMOND)

"O AGNES, CANST THOU NOW FORGET?"

*Allegro.*

*Recit. RAY.* Agnes! Oh terror! Fly not! Verger! Nay! 'Tis not the

*AGNES.* Verger; Lo! 'tis Raymond! Raymond! Thus disguised? Near this ho...ly

shrine? Ah! What would'st thou? Thine!

*RAY. f ad lib.* Call thee, Agnes, mine! mine!

*Allegro.*

*cres.* *fz ad lib.*

Agnes & Raymond.

*Allegro molto.*

Here! at this ho...ly shrine, Here in the sight of Heav'n...

Here! at this ho...ly shrine, Here in the sight of Heav'n...

*Andantino con moto.*

thine.

mine. Oh Ag-nes! canst thou now for...get... That

*Andantino con moto.*

*dim.*

bliss-ful hour when first we met... An Orphan, like thy--

-self my tale Won thy tears... thy cheek made pale: I

Agnes &amp; Raymond.



told thee how in Child\_hoods morn..... My mother from her home was  
 torn.... And while sad Pi\_ty seem'd to move... I  
 Ah..... no! I ne\_ver can for-  
 told my grief, I told my love... Ah  
 -get... That first dear hour our young hearts met..... And  
 no! I never can for-get..... That blissful hour when first we.

*dim.* *p* *ad lib.* *a tempo.* *cres.* *f<sup>p</sup>* *col voce.* *a tempo.*

Agnes &amp; Raymond.

while but pi\_ty seem'd to move... I thought 'twas grief..... I own 'twas  
 met..... I told... my grief I told..... I told my  
 love! A cruel guardian claims... my hand!  
 love! From  
 him, with me, Oh fly 'Tis vain! So watch'd by his com-  
 -mand! Then he or I must die! A

*ritard.* *Allegro agitato.* *ritard.* *p* *ACNES.* *RAY.* *ACNES.*

Agnes &amp; Raymond.



RAY.  
cru...el guardian claims my hand! From him, with me, Oh

*fz* *fz*

AGNES.  
fly! 'Tis vain! so watch'd by his com...mand, by his com...

*cres.*

RAY. AGNES.  
-mand! Then he or I must die! By day and night I'll pray for thee! Be-

*p*

-lieve me, tho' we part,.... What-e'er my fate in life may be, Thou

RAY.  
on...ly hast my heart! Ah!... From place, to place I'll follow thee, My

Agnes & Raymond.

star of Hope a...lone.... Thy faith...ful sha...dow will I be To fade when

AGNES.  
thou, when thou art gone! A cruel guard...ian claims my hand, And tho' with

*cres.* *f*

thee I fain would fly, 'Tis vain, so watch'd by his com...mand....

*dim.* *fz*

Moderato.  
..... Ah! yes for...get we e...ver met; A love...lier face, A

*pp*

light...er heart May bless and cheer each sad re-gret; But thou and I, but

Agnes & Raymond.



thou and I must part! Break Oh break my ach-ing heart We must now for-

e-ver part! . . . . Ah forget we e-ver met! For-get, for-get we.

e-ver met! Break! Oh break! my ach-ing heart! We must now for-

e-ver part! We must now for-e-ver part! Ah ne'er . . . for-get that

hour we met, That hour we plighted heart for heart; In life a-bove thou

Oh break my ach-ing

art my love, And but in death, in death, we'll part! No! from this constant

heart, . . . . we must now for e-ver part.

heart, . . . thou ne'er a-gain a-gain shalt part.

*p* Allegro. By day and night I'll

By day and night I'll

pray for . . . thee . . . . What e'er my fu-ture

pray for . . . thee . . . . What e'er my fu-ture



fate may be. And tho' they tear, . . . . they  
fate may be. And tho' they tear, . . . . they

tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, . . . . thou  
tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, . . . . thou

*rall.*  
on - ly hast my heart, . . . . By day and night I'll  
on - ly hast my heart, . . . . By day and night I'll  
*colla voce.* *pp*

pray for . . . . thee . . . . What - e'er my fu - ture  
pray for . . . . thee . . . . What - e'er my fu - ture

fate may be And tho' they tear, . . . . they  
fate may be And tho' they tear, . . . . they

tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, . . . . Thou on - ly hast my  
tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, . . . . Thou on - ly hast my  
*rit.*

heart! . . . . By day and night I'll pray for thee . . . . What -  
heart! . . . . By day and night I'll pray for thee . . . . What -  
*dim.*

- e'er my fu - ture fate may be. Day and night  
- e'er my fu - ture fate may be. Day and



Ah I'll . . . pray for thee Day and night...  
 night, day and night I'll pray for thee I'll pray for  
 thee What'er my wretch-ed fate may be Yes! day by day I'll pray for  
 thee . . . . . What'er my fate . . . . . may be!  
 thee . . . . . What'er my fate . . . . . may be!

Agnes &amp; Raymond.

## MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.

The Verger enters in haste and forces Raymond off; as Agnes rushes off left hand: the

Allegro  
agitato.  
 folding doors, slowly open and the Baron enters enveloped in a mantle.  
 dim.

## FINALE ACT I.

Allegro  
ma non  
troppo.  
 Recit. BARON.  
 Ever neath this hallow'd dome, Horror maketh my heart its home!  
 Is it the ban of dark an.ces.tral ills, Done, by my race of yore, this bosom

Agnes &amp; Raymond.





thrills? No! It is not so! No! It is not

so!

## Allegro agitato.

It is re-morse, Which like the blast... Before this

Al-tar Brings back the past: With burn-ing key...

it opes the heart... To let in a-go-ny, a-go-

Agnes &amp; Raymond.

-ny! Years may de-part... May de-part...

But conscience, the glass of by-gone time,.... Re-flec-teth

still... Yes, still our selves... Each e-vil feel-ing,

Ev-ry crime! Re-flecteth still... Yes, still our

selves... each e-vil feel-ing, Ev-ry crime!

Agnes &amp; Raymond.



.... Re-flect-eth still... Yes, still our-selves Each e-vil  
8va

feel-ing, And ev'-ry crime. *dolente.*  
*fz* *mf* *dim.*

But who hi-ther com-eth? Can this be

MADE.  
Well I declare He passes me, as if I were a  
Ag-nes, So beau-ti-ful, so fair.  
*colla voce.* *ad lib.*

Agnes & Raymond.

*a tempo.*  
post! Yes, Sir! Yes, Sir! it is the La-dy Agnes Did

e-...ver Beau-ty boast... Such charms, such

charms as these... Did e-...ver beau-ty

boast... Such charms, such charms as these?

My love-...ly love-...ly ward, well met!

Agnes & Raymond.



Dost thou me re-mem-ber? Can I for-  
get the ben-e-fac-tor of my ear-ly, my  
ear-ly years? My se-cond fa-ther?  
My be-ne-fac-tor! Se-cond fa-  
ther! My se-cond fa-ther...

Agnes &amp; Raymond.

## TERZETTO. (AGNES, RAYMOND &amp; BARON)

"FLY, YE WEARY MOMENTS FLY."

Modérato maestoso. Now in her eyes those trem-bling  
tears Enchanting, more... than language prove;... Her blushing cheek, such beauty  
wears... But for my crime I still could love! So on the night flow'r  
hangs the dew, But with the sun-light, the sun-light melts away. She smiles! my

Agnes &amp; Raymond.



68

hopes, my hopes of joy renew; Transport will all the past... re-pay. Yes! in her

*f dim.*

eyes those trembling tears Enchanting, more... than language prove; Her blushing

*p*

cheek, such beauty wears. But for my crime I still could love! Hope... thou

*ff p*

AGNES.

art... a spirit light, As the down which floats... on air!...

Gen... the star... in sorrow's night Thou art with us

Agnes & Raymond.

69

ev... ry where! With the sea-boy on the bil... low...

Shin-ing like the bea... con's blaze, Or cir... cled in... thy gol... den

*dim.*

rays Thou strew'st with balm af-fec-tion's pil-low. She smiles, my hopes of joy re-

*dim.*

RAY.

Fly on ye wea-ry mo... ments fast... That

- new... my hopes of joy re-new! Fly wea-ry mo... ments fast That

Oh were it not for... that past

Agnes & Raymond.





joy and love unite... at last... Fly... ye wea-ry

joy and love unite at last... Fly ye wea-ry

crime, This pang of guilt which laughs at Time, This pang of

mo-ments fly... Fly... ye wea-ry mo-ments fly.

mo-ments fly... Fly wea-ry mo-ments fly.

guilt which laughs at Time Fate's thun-der I'd de-fy.

Fly... ye wea-ry mo-ments fly... Fly... ye wea-ry

Fly ye wea-ry mo-ments fly... Fly wea-ry

time This pang of guilt which laughs at Time Fate's thun-der

Agnes &amp; Raymond.

wea-ry moments fly Fly on ye wea-ry mo-ments

mo-ments fly That joy and...

I'd de-fy. Oh were it not for that past

fast, That joy and love unite at last... That joy and love u-

love unite... at last That joy and

crime This pang of guilt which laughs at time... Fate's thun-der

...nite love and joy unite at last... Fly

love that joy and love unite at last... Fly

I'd... de-fy, Yes, I'd de-fy... Fate's

Agnes &amp; Raymond.



wea-ry... mo-ments fly! Fly, mo-ments  
 wea-ry mo-ments fly! Fly, mo-ments  
 thun-der I'd de-fy! Fate, I'd de-  
 fly! fly mo-ments  
 fly! fly mo-ments  
 -fy! Yes I'd de-  
 fly  
 fly  
 -fy  
 Agnes & Raymond.

Recit. BARON.  
 And now to Lin-den-berg de-part! A way! A way!  
 Allegro.  
 RAY.  
 Dear-est I am with thee still  
 AGNES.  
 Ah what pe-ri! Si-lence pray!  
 RAY.  
 Thee I'll save from ev-ry ill. AGNES.  
 Si-lence,  
 BARON. THEODORE. RAY.  
 pray! To Lin-den-berg, a-way! Where's my mas-ter? Si-lence!  
 Raymond & Agnes.



74

AGNES.  
MADE.  
RAY.  
THEO.  
BARON.

All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-  
All's pre- par'd we must a way Yes in the carriage, in the  
All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-  
All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-

O  
R  
O  
C

pard we must a way To Lin- den- berg a  
car- riage well a way To Lin- den- berg a  
pard we must a way To Lin- den- berg a  
pard we must a way To Lin- den- berg a

To Lin- den- berg a  
To Lin- den- berg a  
To Lin- den- berg a  
To Lin- den- berg a

Raymond & Agnes.

75

way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .  
way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .  
way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .  
way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .

way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .  
way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .  
way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .  
way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we must a way . . . . .

To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we  
To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we  
To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we  
To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we

To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we  
To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we  
To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we  
To Lin- den- berg a way . . . . . All's pre- par'd we

Raymond & Agnes.



[illegible][illegible]



So each fond hope melt...eth From my heart a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

So this true heart near thee Will e...ver e...ver stay

Ev'ry fea...ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

Where the wood is dark...est 'Tis there we'll seek our way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

So each fond hope melt...eth With...in my heart a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

So this true heart near thee Will e...ver e...ver stay

Ev'ry fea...ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

Where the wood is dark...est 'Tis there we'll seek our way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den...berg a...way





As the twilight fad-eth From the coming day.....

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

As the twilight con-stant To the op'ning day.....

Three such ug-ly ruf-fians Ne-ver crost my way.....

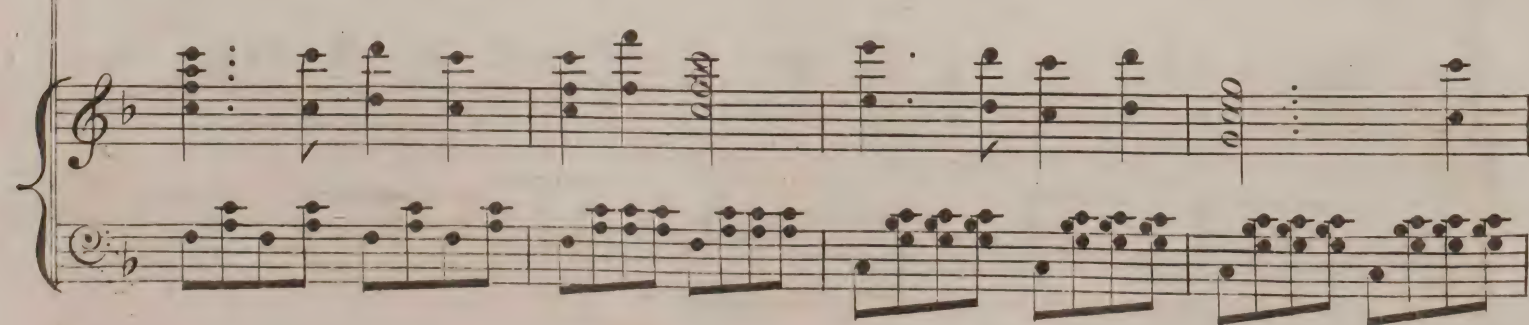
Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

Lo the twilight wa-keth In the fo-rest grey

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey



So each fond hope melt-eth In my heart a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

So this true heart near thee Will e-ver e-ver stay. Near thee my

Ev'-ry fea-ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way Now to

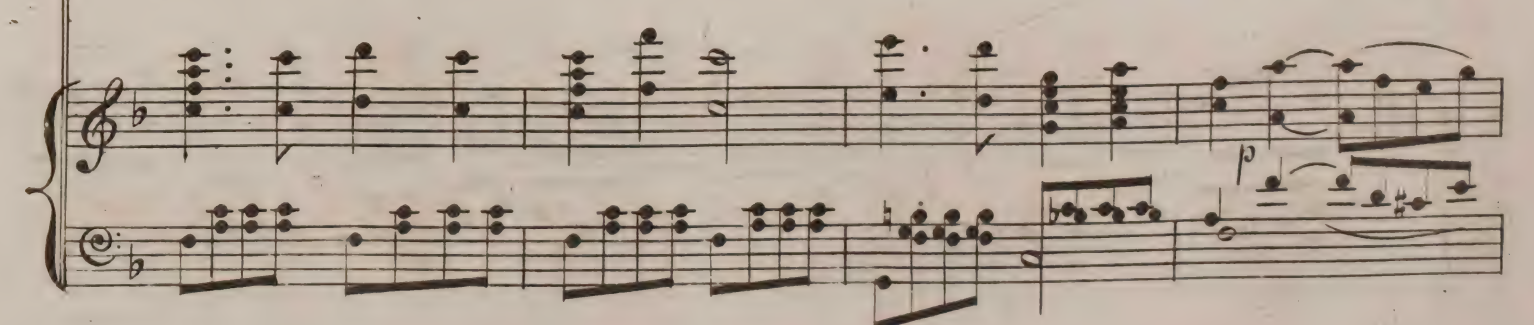
Where the wood is dark-est 'Tis there we'll seek our way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way





Yes a way yes a way . . . . .

Let's a way now a way

heart will ev-er stay yes... my heart will ev-er stay And for

Let's a way now a way

Lin-den-berg a way! Now to Lin-den-berg a way No

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Raymond & Agnes.

in my heart a way in my heart a way . . . . .

To

thee I'll ev-er pray . . . . . for ev-er pray . . . . . for

To

lon-ger here de-lay no lon-ger here de-lay . . . . . No

To

To

To

To

To

Raymond & Agnes.



..... a way! yes a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

ev er, ev er stay! near thee my heart will ev er stay! yes my

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

lon ger here de lay! now to Lin den berg a way! now to

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

*ff* *p* *p*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

yes a way!..... in my heart a way in my

now a way!

heart will ev er stay! And for thee I'll ev er pray..... for

now a way!

Lin den berg a way! No lon ger here de lay! no

now a way!

now a way!

now a way!

now a way!

*f* *pp*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



heart . . . . a . . . way . . . . . a . . . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

ev . . . . . er pray . . . . . for ev . . . . . er ev . . . . . er

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

lon . ger here de . . . lay . . . . . no long . . . er here de . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a . . . .

Raymond & Agnes.

way! As twilight fad . . . eth From the com . ing day . . . . .

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey . . . . .

stay! As twilight con . . . stant To the op . ning day . . . . .

way! Such ug . ly ruf . . fians Ne . . ver crost my way . . . . .

lay! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

way! The twilight wa . . keth In the fo . . rest grey

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey . . . . .

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey . . . . .

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

Raymond & Agnes.



A So each fond hope melt...eth In my heart a...way To Lindenberg

M To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a...way To Lindenberg

R So this true heart near thee Will ev...er ev...er stay To Lindenberg

T Ev...ry fea-ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day To Lindenberg

B To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a...way a...way a...way

A & S Where the wood is dark-est 'Tis there we'll seek our way To Lindenberg

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a...way To Lindenberg

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a...way To Lindenberg

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a...way To Lindenberg

*p cres.*

A .... I must I must a-way To Lindenberg... I must I must a-way I must I must a...

M ... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

R ... you must you must a-way To Lindenberg... you must you must a-way you must you must a...

T ... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

B ... To Lindenberg a-way a-way a-way To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

A & S ... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a-way To Lindenberg a...

*ff* *p cres.*





[illegible]

91

This page of a musical score, numbered 91, contains measures 1 through 10. The music is written for piano in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The notation is arranged in five systems, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The first four systems (measures 1-8) feature a complex texture with dense chords and rapid sixteenth-note passages in the bass. The fifth system (measures 9-10) includes dynamic markings: *p cres.* (piano crescendo) and *ff* (fortissimo). The score is printed on aged, slightly yellowed paper.



## ACT II.

DUETTO. (AGNES &amp; RAYMOND)

"IN THESE HALLS OF ANCIENT GRANDEUR."

AGNES.

*Andantino con moto.*

In these halls of ancient  
grandeur, Lo! what trophies round us shine; Glittering helms of hostile  
ar-mour, Banners won at Pa-les-tine! From these towers, the  
plumed knight On his char-ger boldly went! For Lady's hand and heart to

*cres.*

*cres.*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

fight... In the glorious tour-na-ment. In those days of ancient  
*colla voce.*  
grandeur, Ah! what rap-ture had been mine! Fighting in the cause of  
beau-ty And that peer-less beau-ty thine. Who can paint the joy, the  
joy, the bliss At thy feet in hom-age bent, Thy  
scarf to wear, this hand to kiss In the glorious tourna-ment. Yet

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



AGNES.

Ah! those dreams so bright and gay Must like the rain-bow  
there are dreams as gol- den gay As those which long have  
pass a way... Ah! those dreams so bright and gay Must  
passd a way... Ah! there are dreams as gol- den gay As  
like the rainbow pass a way...  
those which long have passd a way...  
cres. *Allegro ma non troppo.* Yet! love far hence I'll  
Yes! love far hence come

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

fly with thee! To o- ther lands de- part!...  
fly with me! To o- ther lands de- part!...  
... Yet! love far hence I'll fly with thee! To  
... Yes! love far hence come fly with me! To  
o- ther lands de- part!... From these dull  
o- ther lands de- part!... From these dull  
tow- ers at once we'll fly! No grief, no care shall  
tow- ers at once we'll fly! No grief, no care shall

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



dim thine eye: Thine, on-ly thine shall ev-er  
 dim thine eye: Thine, on-ly thine I ev-er shall  
 be My heart, yes I live, I live a lone for thee.  
 be Yes! I live a lone for thee.  
 Yet! love far hence I'll fly with thee! To o-ther  
 Yes! love far hence come fly with me! To o-ther  
 lands de-part. . . . . Yet! love far hence I'll  
 lands de-part. . . . . Yes! love far hence come

*p*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

fly with thee! To o-ther lands de-part! . . . . .  
 fly with me! To o-ther lands de-part! . . . . .  
 My life. . . . . my love. . . . . I  
 My life. . . . . my love. . . . . I  
 live a lone for thee. My life. . . . .  
 live a lone for thee. My life. . . . .  
 my love. . . . . I live a lone for  
 my love. . . . . I live a lone for

*cres.*

*f*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



*p* *piu mosso.*

thee . . . . . I live a lone for thee . . . . . I

thee . . . . . I live a lone for thee . . . . . I

*f*

*ritard.*

live a lone for thee . . . . . a lone, a lone for thee!

live a lone for thee . . . . . a lone, a lone for thee!

*ff* *ritard.* *ff*

*fff*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

*Recit.*

(Enter Theodore.) THEODORE.

*Allegro.* The Baron has requested, Signor, to speak with you, a

*f*

AGNES. RAY.

lone. Go! dear Raymond. I go; to make no secret of my de

*p*

AGNES.

motion. Promise to fly with me! Ah! I hear his footstep. In that oratory I'll wait thy

*f*

*rall.* RAY. (exeunt.)

coming: Fare well! Fare well! my Agnes! *Moderato.*

*p*

Raymond & Agnes.



THEODORE.

*vivo.*

I foresee an e-lope-ment! Some one comes!

A light footstep! Should it be

*p**vivo.*

Theodore hides behind the Curtain

Madelina? I'll steal a kiss ere she's a-ware ont!

*Moderato.*

and Francesco enters — a lamp in one hand and a key in the other. (clock strikes)

*Allegro non troppo.*

FRAN.

Ten, by the castle clock!

And this is All-Hallows Eve!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

When the Ghost of the Nun takes her annual round! Yet, I

must unlock the cas-tle door, And then with-draw that cur-tain; Then

I the tapers must light. . . . . the tapers must light.

THEO.

'Tis well I'm not a-fraid! That

*Recit.*

FRAN.

fool Francesco! what can he want? Ho-ly St. Nicholas! some one spoke!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Ho-ly St. Nicholas! some one spoke! Ho! Ma-de-li-na! Bar-det-ta!

Here's the Ghost! Here's the Ghost! oh! oh! oh! I'm going to

*dim.*

**Allegro.** (Enter servants &c., with lights)  
faint! What means this? How pale you look! non troppo.

**FRAN.** **MADE.**  
Don't you know this is All-Hallows night! Yes! I re-mem-ber,

'Tis All-Hallows night.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

## SOLI AND CHORUS. (MADELINA &amp; FRANCESCO.)

"YES! IT IS ALL HALLOW'S NIGHT."

**Allegretto**  
**Moderato.**

**MADE.**  
Yes! it is All-

Hallows night, When by the old-en law Yon ho-ly ta-pers

**FRAN.**  
we must light; Yon cur-tain dark with-draw! The cas-tle door, too,

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





I must lock; But mark! you soon will see Our no-ble Ba-ron

forth will stalk And ask of me the key. Then a gain so

grave unlock The cas-tle door will he:—.... Oh, how my trembling

nerves 'twould shock To hear him grate the key! And then when tolls the

tur-ret clock Drear midnight to pro-claim, . . . The Nun there takes her

MADE.

FRAN.

ghost-ly walk From out of that old frame.

Sop. 1<sup>mo</sup>  
Yes, yes, we know Tis e-ver so When by the old—en

Sop. 2<sup>do</sup>  
Yes, yes, we know Tis e-ver so When by the old—en

Tenori.  
Yes, yes, we know Tis e-ver so By the old—en

Bassi.  
Yes, yes, we know Tis e-ver so By the old—en

law Yon ho-ly ta-pers you must light:

law Yon ho-ly ta-pers you must light:

law Yon ho-ly ta-pers you must light:

law Yon ho-ly ta-pers you must



and yon dark curtain with draw. . . . . Tis e-ver so!

and yon dark curtain with draw. . . . . Tis e-ver so!

and yon dark curtain with draw. . . . . Tis e-ver so!

light: yon dark curtain with draw. . . . . Tis e-ver so!

(Francesco makes an attempt to light the tapers on the Altar-table; they all advance tremblingly with

their tapers — Theodore groans and shakes the curtain; all start — Madelina faints and falls on to a chair.)

Raymond & Agnes.

Recitative continued.

THEODORE.

Allegro.

What a brave set! Made-li-na in a

a tempo.

(he kisses her)

swoon. I really must a restorative try!

MADE.

(Theodore interrupting her.) MADE.

Ah! is it you? I thought you were the Ghost! Just so! — but I'm

THEO.

very much offended! Pray pardon me! Come! forgive me, And I'll light yonder tapers there.

Andantino con moto. He lights the tapers.

Raymond & Agnes



There now! but is there nought else that I can do?

*pp*

MADE. *Andantino con moto.*

Pray just withdraw that curtain, before yon martyred saint. (he withdraws the cur-  
tain.) *pp*

*ad lib.* MADE. *All? non troppo.* CHOS. Tutti

How lovely! And now I look a gain 'tis strangely like the Lady Agnes! Yes! 'tis

*ad lib.* *f*

Sop! Ten. & Bassi. Sop. & Ten. (Enter B.) BARON.

like the Lady Agnes, very like, very like! very like, very like very, very, very. Silence!

(They all hurry off.) THEO. (exits)

away! be gone! What a horrid countenance!

*dim.* *p*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

## RECIT. AND SCENA. (BARON)

"MADRID, OH, MADRID!"  
AND  
"WHEN OTHERS AT THE WATCHFIRE SLEPT."

*ad lib.* BARON.

*Allegro moderato.* Ma.

*ff*

...drid, Oh! Ma...drid! I see thee once a...gain!

*p*

She whom I tore from out her husband's halls Still is be-fore me!

Frantic with despair! A-gain that in-jurd Lord be-

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





*agitato.*

neath my dagger falls! I see his wound-ed breast! his dy-ing

*lento.*

glare!... Mem-ory! Oh! mem-ory of guilt... And

pain!

*Moderato.*

*cres.* *f* *dim.*

*Andante sostenuto.*

*p* When o-thers at the watch-fire slept In

calm and joy-ous dreams. When o-thers at the watch-fire slept In

*poco accel.*

calm and joy-ous dreams Pale trou-bled forms Around me

wept Or woke me with their screams!... The

poor-est Vas-sal in my hall Might scoff at all.. my pow'r The

pow'r of him, whose heart, the pow'r of him whose heart can ne'er re-call One calm or happy

hour. The pow'r of him whose heart can ne'er re-call One calm or hap-py



hour, one hap- py hour! . . .

*Allegro agitato.* No! No!

No cy-press o'er my tomb shall wave, My mem'-ry claim no

tear, The trav'ler pas-sing by my grave Will cross himself with

fear. Gone for ever hope of

bliss, While this life while this life . . . shall

last . . .

Gone for ev-er, hope of bliss, While this life shall last: Ah!

what is pow'r, what is wealth? Can they re-call the past Can

they re-call the past! No



ey...press o'er my tomb shall wave, My mem'ry claim no tear; The

trav'ler pas-sing by my grave will cross himself with fear.

Gone for ever hope of bliss,

While this life while this life..... shall last.....

.....

dim. p

Gone for ev-er

hope of bliss While this life shall last..... While this life shall

last: Ah! what is pow'r Ah! what is wealth, Can they re-call the

past? Ah! gone for ev-er

hope of bliss While this life shall last..... While this life shall



116

*espress.*

last... Ah! what is pow'r Ah! what is wealth, Can they re-call the

*colla voce.*

past, . . . . . can then re-call the past . . . . . can

*cres.* *p* *cres.*

then re-call the past re-call. . . . the

*f* *ff*

past re-call. . . . the past!

*ff* *ff* *fz* *fz*

Raymond & Agnes.

117

SCENA AND DUET. (RAYMOND & BARON)

"PARDON! THE HAND OF AGNES."

*Allegro non troppo.* RAY.

Par-don! par-don! The hand of

*ff* *p*

BARON. RAY.

Agnes! Ah! then thou dost love her? Yes! be-yond my life, I

*tranquillamente.*

love her!

BARON. (aside.)

I scarce can hide my fu-ry! But, Agnes, hast not heard Is des-tin'd

RAY.

But he who claimeth such a gentle ward To force her

to become a\_n\_o\_\_ther's bride. Yes, . . . . . another's bride!

*fz* *ff*

Raymond & Agnes.





heart hath too much noble pride. Hath she confess'd she loveth thee? Ah, yes, Ah

yes, she loveth me? In vain then she ap-prov-eth thee. In vain then

she ap-prov-eth thee; The an-cient Le-gend of this hall, My so-lemn

vow makes past re-call. The saint-ed Nun of yon-der shrine, All, all, de-

-cees she must be-mine. The sain-ted Nun of yon-der shrine Now de-

'Tis fa-ble all, that le-gend old, In vain thou wouldst de-

-cees she must be mine!

-ceive! 'Tis fa-ble all, that le-gend old, In vain thou wouldst de-

-ceive: No fa-ble is that le-gend old! 'Tis true, thou may'st be-

-lieve: No fa-ble is that le-gend old! 'Tis true, thou may'st be-

*poco meno.* -lieve! Of yonder Saint the tale is but too true, Which on our house its ma-le-



dition drew: Ne'er to be remov'd till of our line The last in marriage.

With the last of hers shall join. The

*Recit:*

*pp Recit: ad lib.*

last of her race was Agnes doom'd to be; The last of Lind.enburgh, be hold in me!

RAY.

For mercy's sake some pi...ty shew, This wild, this dark be...lief fore...go: For

mer...cy's sake some pi...ty shew, This wild, this dark be...lief fore...go!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

## Allegro non troppo.

My fa...ther, on his dy-ing bed, Made me

vow yon Maid to wed. Ah Heav'n! I found her in a low.ly cot, I

RAY. BARON.

watch'd with care her steps thro' life; I found her in a low.ly cot, I

*cres.*

watch'd with care her steps thro' life; Whether I love, or love her not, She

RAY.

must be...come my wife. No! I for...bid such cru-el deed which Heaven's

*pp*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





BARON.  
jus-tice would dis-own, And who art thou, that I should heed, Be-fore my  
father's will, thy frown!

*dim.*

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *pp*

Andante espress.  
RAY.  
While yet in boyhood's ro-sy morn, A Brigand sought our happy home; My  
Mo-ther from these arms was torn, My fa-ther met an ear-ly doom. He  
sunk beneath the Murdrers steel, And left in sorrow, past re-lief, A

Raymond & Agnes.

BARON.  
blight-ed heart too crush'd to feel, A-lone in life, a child... of grief! With  
(aside.) (aloud)  
hor-ror and with dread I hear this fear-ful, fear-ful his-to-ry! And  
you are of Ma-drid, And this your life's... dark mys-ter-y? Pro-  
ceed! Pro-ceed! That hour fair Ag-nes'  
smile I met, How chang'd my path of lone-li-ness! I felt there was one

RAY.

Raymond & Agnes.



be-ing yet... Dear as the gone, to love, to bless! And when from her dear  
eyes no more Af-fec-tion's light shall give re-lief Then may the cold earth  
co-ver o'er A bro-ken heart a child... of grief!

BARON. RAY.  
Allegro tempo 1<sup>mo</sup> And of thy Mother hast ne-ver heard From that sad hour A--  
las! from that sad hour, no sin-gle word. Nor of the vile de-spoiler who hurried her a-

Raymond & Agnes.

RAY. RAY.  
- way? 'Twas said, that o'er Banditti he held sway: His name "I-ni-go" I-ni-go.

RAY.  
Yes! I-ni-go- That de-tes-ted word is gra-ven here;-  
as with a flam-ing sword! By heav'n di-rect-ed, at the appoint-ed

BARON. RAY.  
place- Ha! One day, Shall I meet th'as-sassin face to face to

(gazing at him.) BARON.  
face:- As thou, and I, meet, face to face! Face to face, and then:-

Raymond & Agnes.



RAY.

Allegro.

His life would fail to sate re\_venge!

BARON. RAY.

BARON.

Away! For that fell strife that dead\_ly wrong,—

Away!

That wrong he heap'd on me and mine,

His life would fail to

Why fix thy gaze on me

I ne'er have injured thee!

Why fix

sate re\_venge:

For that fell strife

he heap'd on me and

thy gaze on me! I ne'er have injured thee.....

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

mine,

He heap'd on me and mine.

No! ne'er injured thee, Why fix thy gaze on me! Away, away! A

\_way! I'll hear no more! Or thou for mer\_cy shalt im\_

\_plore. Thinkst thou I'll go ere see\_ing Ag\_nes; No!

Proud Ba\_ron, No!

Proud Baron, No!

A\_way! a\_way! I'll hear no more!

no more!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



RAY. BARON.

Or thou for mercy shalt implore. Proud Baron, no! Why fix thy

Proud Baron, no! thee I de fy!

gaze on me, I ne'er have injured thee— injured thee! Hence! be gone, or dread my

rage. No! Ag nes I de

mand to see once more. Her to free I'll

Hence! I swear thou ne'er shalt see her more.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

force each bar, each door, Her to free

No! tho' on thy knees thou shouldst implore Hence! be

I'll force each door! Agnes I will see once more. Yes, Ag nes

gone! Tempt me not! Hence! be gone! Tempt me not! I swear thou

I will see once more, Yes, Agnes I will see once

ne'er shalt see her more, Tho' on thy knees thou shouldst implore, thou shouldst im

more! I de mand to see once more.

plore. Hence! I swear thou ne'er shalt see her

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Her to free I'll force each bar, each door!  
 more. No! tho' on thy knees thou shouldst im-

Her to free I'll force each door! Agnes I will see once more,  
 -plore; One more step but ad-vance And this dagger, despite that

Yes! Agnes I will see once more, Yes! Agnes I will  
 glance I plunge at once with in thy heart. I plunge at once with

(seizing dagger) *Recit. ad lib.*  
 see once more. Lo!... Vaunting tyrant! tho' thy deadly rage my life would  
 in thy heart.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

harm, See how honest courage Can thy guilt dis-arm! Take back thy

dagger! Ah! what word is here? This name "I-ni-go" speak! speak!

BARON.  
 Quickly from this castle fly, Or thou shalt in its deepest dungeon lie!

RAY. *Maestoso.* BARON. RAY.  
 Thou art I-ni-go My father's deadly foe! Hence! Fiend! Fiend, restore my

mother! Or, by the fiercest vengeance Thou shalt surely

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



132

*Allegro molto.*

BARON. RAY.

die! . . . . . Help! help, there! Die! murderer!

Murderer!

MADIELINA. *ff*

RAYMOND. *ff*

FRANCESCO & BARON. *ff*

Sop. *ff*

1st & 2d Ten. *ff*

Bassi. *ff*

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

*f*

Raymond & Agnes.

133

Ah! what means this wild af...fray. Hence to a dun...geon

Soon I'll end this wild af...fray. Hence to a dun...geon

what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

Ah! what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

Ah! what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! the mur...ders life shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

Raymond & Agnes.



Ah! what means this wild af-fray: Ah! that sword! his  
 Soon I'll end this wild af-fray. Yes! this sword! his  
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword! his  
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword! his  
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword! his  
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword! his  
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.  
 rage shall stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.  
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.  
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.  
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.  
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon  
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon  
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon  
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon  
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon  
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon  
 him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Fiend! re-store to me my fa-ther! BARON. Fiend! re-  
Be-gone or dread my rage!

Be-gone or dread our rage!

Fiend! re-store to me my mo-ther! BARON.  
Hence! a-way I'll hear no

Chorus.  
Hence be-gone or dread our rage.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

more! Soon for mer-cy thoult im-plore!  
His  
To some dungeon him con-vey.

life for this will pay Hence! hence a-way No more de-  
Hence! hence a-way No more de-lay. . . . .  
Hence! hence a-way No more de-

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





lay Hence! hence a way, a way, a way.  
 Hence! hence a way, a way, a way.  
 lay. a way.  
 Ah! that sword, his fury stay.  
 Yes! this sword, his rage shall stay.  
 Ah! that sword, his fury stay.  
 No de lay! Ah! that sword, his fury stay.  
 No de lay! Ah! that sword, his fury stay.  
 No de lay! Ah! that sword, his fury stay.

Ah, what means this wild af fray? Hence to a dun-geon  
 Soon I'll end this wild af fray: Hence to a dun-geon  
 what means this wild af fray? Hence to a dun-geon  
 Ah! what means this wild af fray? Hence to a dun-geon  
 Ah! what means this wild af fray? Hence to a dun-geon  
 what means this wild af fray? Hence to a dun-geon  
 him con-vey: Yes! his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey: Yes! the mur-derers life shall pay.  
 him con-vey: his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey: Yes! his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey: Yes! his life for this shall pay.  
 him con-vey: his life for this shall pay.



M Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his

R Soon I'll end this wild af-fray? Yes! this sword, his

F & B Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his

ff

M fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

R rage shall stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

F & B fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

ff

M fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

R fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

F & B fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

ff

M fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

R fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

F & B fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

ff

M Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a

R Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a

F & B Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a

ff

M dun-geon him con-vey. A way! Hence to a

R dun-geon him con-vey. A way! Hence to a

F & B dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

ff

M dun-geon him con-vey. A way! Hence to a

R dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

F & B dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

ff

M dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

R dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

F & B dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

ff



Musical score for page 142, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "dun-geon him con-vey: Hence . . . . . a way" and "dun-geon him con-vey: His life for this his life shall pay".

Musical score for page 142, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hence! him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall" and "Hence! him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall".

Musical score for page 143, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "pay shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon him con" and "pay shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon him con".

Musical score for page 143, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "vey A way! Hence to a dun-geon him con" and "vey His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a dun-geon him con".





vev. Hence . . . . . a way! Hence him

vev. Hence . . . . . a way! Hence him

vev. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence him

vev. Hence . . . . . a way! Hence him

vev. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence him

vev. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence him

con- vev. yes his life for this shall pay . . . . .

con- vev. yes his life for this shall pay . . . . .

con- vev. yes his life for this shall pay . . . . .

con- vev. yes his life for this shall pay . . . . .

con- vev. yes his life for this shall pay . . . . .

con- vev. yes his life for this shall pay . . . . .

Raymond & Agnes.

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

*cresc. assai.* *ff*

*fff* *fff* *fff*

Raymond & Agnes.



## FINALE TO SECOND ACT.

Moderato. *fp*

Sop.  
Horror! it is near the hour When

Ten. 1  
Horror! it is near the hour When

Ten. 2  
Horror! it is near the hour When

Bassi.  
When

forth to wan-der ghosts have pow'r; When thro' the dark and

forth to wan-der ghosts have pow'r; When thro' the dark and

forth to wan-der ghosts have pow'r; Yes! Thro'

ghosts have pow'r; Thro'

Raymond & Agnes.

dis-mal night, The spec-tre Nun, all clad in white, A

dis-mal night, The spec-tre Nun, all clad in white, A

dis-mal night, The spec-tre Nun, all clad in white, A

dis-mal night, The spec-tre Nun, all clad in white, . . .

flam-ing lamp up-rear-ing, A crim-son dag-ger bear-ing, Will,

flam-ing lamp up-rear-ing, A crim-son dag-ger bear-ing, Will,

flam-ing lamp up-rear-ing, A crim-son dag-ger bear-ing, Will,

Will.

stalk-ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re-pair. A

stalk-ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re-pair. A

stalk-ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re-pair. A

stalk-ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re-pair. All clad in

Raymond & Agnes.



flaming lamp up rear-ing! A crimson dagger bearing, Will, stalking down you  
 flaming lamp up rear-ing! A crimson dagger bearing, Will, stalking down you  
 flaming lamp up rear-ing! A crimson dagger bearing, Will, stalking down you  
 white. Will, stalking down you

MADE. poco riten.  
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair. Ah see! ah see, 'tis she! 'tis she! Be-  
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair.  
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair.  
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair.

CHO.  
 hold the spectre Nun! Ah see! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!  
 Ah see! ah see 'tis she! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!  
 Ah see! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!  
 Ah see! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!

Raymond & Agnes.

Arpa.

MADE.  
 Allegretto. Oh! ho-ly spi-rit, who  
 thro' these gloomy tow'rs, Thus e-ver roam-est  
 on this fear-ful night; Behold our terror! on us take pi-ty! We fear! we

Raymond & Agnes.



150

tremble with dread af-fright! On us take pi-ty

On us take pi-ty! We trem-ble with af-

fright! Sopri. On this fear-ful night! We shake, we

Oh! fearful spi-rit On this aw-ful night! We shake, we

Oh! fearful spi-rit On this aw-ful night! We shake, we

Oh! fearful spi-rit On this aw-ful night! We shake, we

shake and trem-ble with af-fright Yes! on this

trem-ble with af-fright Oh! fearful spi-rit On this

trem-ble with af-fright Oh! fearful spi-rit On this

trem-ble with af-fright Oh! fearful spi-rit On this

8ves  
Raymond & Agnes.

151

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

AGNES.

Silence! silence! not a word In this

haun-tered hall be heard; But a mur-mur, but a

sigh; You shall die! You shall die! And ye who

Raymond & Agnes.



dare to lin-ger here, Knowing the hour when I ap-  
 pear; Un-til the clock strikes twelve, begone! Un-  
 til the clock strikes twelve, begone! Or pe-rish ev'ry one!

*ad lib. Allegro.*  
*f colla voce. f Allegro.*  
*più moderato.*  
 Yes, ev'ry one! Lest you perish ev'ry  
 Mercy! mercy! mercy! we'll be-gone Lest we perish ev'ry  
 Mercy! mercy! mercy! we'll be-gone Lest we perish ev'ry  
 Mercy! mercy! mercy! we'll be-gone Lest we perish ev'ry

*più moderato.*  
*trem.*  
 Raymond & Agnes.

one . . . . .  
 one . . . . .  
 one . . . . .  
 one . . . . .

*Arpa. 8va*  
*p*

*AGNES.*  
*Andante.* Saint-ly Agnes! deign to par-don  
 If thy like-ness thus I wear: Saint-ly Ag-nes! deign to pardon  
 If thy like-ness thus I wear: 'Tis to save a captive lo-ver,

*f p*  
 Raymond & Agnes.



'Tis ah! 'tis his life to spare. Thus a gain thy shrine I kindle,

Lady, 'tis All-hal-lows Night! Thou art potent; from this castle

Oh assist, direct our flight! Thou art potent, from this castle

Oh! assist, direct our flight! Oh assist the lo-ver's flight!

Holy Agnes deign to pardon, From this castle oh! direct, assist our flight!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

Moderato assai. A ghost? no! no! They you deceive! Mede

ceive? First let us see! Yes! we will see, we will see! Let us see! First let us see! Let us

see! ere we be-lieve! At least this tale will cause them here to stay,

While I release my master, and away! Yes, yes, but—Saint—ly Ag—nes!

deign to par-don: Yes! 'tis the Lady Agnes! Yes! 'tis the Lady Agnes!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



AGNES.  
Voices ah! most wel come no de lay, no de lay!

MADE.  
quick, quick to release thy mas ter, quick! Hence! a way! release thy master and a way! make no de lay!

THEO.  
Now release thy master and a way! make no de lay!

I'll release my master and a way! with out de lay!

(unbolting dungeon door, with difficulty.) (Raymond enters from dungeon)

Raymond & Agnes.

AGNES.  
MADE. Ah! kind Saint, kind Saint thoust heard my pray'r

RAY. Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r

THEO. Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend my pray'r

And gent ly calmd, gent ly calmd my hearts des pair.

And aid his arm aid his arm her hence to bear.

And aid this arm aid this arm her hence to bear.

And aid his arm aid his arm her hence to bear.

Ah! kind Saint kind Saint thoust heard my pray'r,

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r.

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend my pray'r,

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r.

Raymond & Agnes.



And gently calm'd, gently calm'd my heart's des-pair.  
 And aid his arm, aid his arm her hence to bear.  
 And aid this arm, aid this arm her hence to bear.  
 And aid his arm, aid his arm her hence to bear.

Ah! kind Saint Thou'st heard my pray'r,  
 Kind fate kind fate  
 Ah! kind fate At-tend my  
 Kind fate kind fate fate . . . . .

And gently calm'd my heart's des-pair.  
 And aid him her hence to bear.  
 pray'r aid me her hence to bear. *tempo mo*  
 And aid him her hence to Ah! lock'd the door the key not

*colla voce.* *f*

Raymond & Agnes.

Ah! . . . . . Ah des-pair! Ah that step!  
 Ah! . . . . . Ah des-pair! Ah that step!  
 Ah! . . . . . Ah des-pair! Ah that step!  
 there . . . . . Ah des-pair! 'Tis the

fearful sight! Yes 'tis he!  
 fearful sight! Yes 'tis he!  
 fearful sight! Yes 'tis he!  
 Baron! 'Tis the Baron, Yes 'tis

hush! be still!  
 Silence!  
 Silence! RAY.  
 he! Silence! BARON. Ah!  
 Stay, Ferdinand!

*f* *dim.* *p* *mysterioso.*

Raymond & Agnes.



Hold he is not conscious! No! he  
my father's name! hour of vengeance! not conscious?  
Stay, Ferdinand!

sleepeth!  
he sleepeth!  
he sleepeth!  
he sleepeth!

*Andante.*  
AGNES.  
Lost! and in a dream, His  
Andante. Lost! and in a

Raymond & Agnes.

eyes on phantoms beam; Be hold that look so pale, Dark  
dream, His eyes on phantoms beam, Be hold! Dark  
sha dows him as sail! MADE. Lost! and  
sha dows him as sail! Lost! and in a dream His  
*colla voce.* *mf dim.* *pp*  
in a dream Behold that look so pale, Dark sha dows  
eyes on phantoms beam Be hold that look so pale.....  
him as sail, him as sail! Lost.....  
Dark sha dows him..... as sail! Lost! and in a  
Dark sha dows him as sail! Lost! and in a



and in a dream, That look so  
 Lost and in a dream Dark sha\_dows, dark  
 dream His eyes on phantoms beam Be\_hold that look so  
 Be\_hold that look so pale  
 dream, Dark sha\_dows on me gleam, Ah me that form so  
 pale, Dark sha\_dows him as sail! His  
 sha\_dows him as sail! He's  
 pale, Dark sha\_dows him as sail! His  
 Lost and in a dream, He's  
 pale, Beneath it still..... I quail! Dark sha\_dows

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

eyes on phan\_toms gleam, He's lost and in a  
 lost and in a dream, His eyes on phan\_toms gleam Be  
 eyes on phan\_toms gleam, He's lost and in a  
 lost and in a dream, His eyes on phan\_toms gleam Be  
 on me gleam, Ah me! that look so pale: Be\_neath it  
 dream, His eyes, his eyes on phan\_toms gleam, Be  
 hold that look so pale Dark  
 dream His eyes, his eyes on phan\_toms gleam, Be  
 hold that look so pale Dark  
 still I quail! Dark sha\_dows on me gleam, Ah me that

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



hold that look so pale, Ah... that  
 sha... dows him as sail... him  
 hold that look so pale... sha... dows  
 sha... dows him as sail Dark sha... dows him...  
 look, that look so pale... Be...neath it  
 look... so pale! His eyes on phan...toms  
 as... sail! He's lost and in a  
 him... as... sail! His eyes on phan...toms  
 as... sail! He's lost and in a  
 still... I quail! Dark sha...dows on me gleam. Ah

*dim.* *ff* *dim.* *ff* *dim.* *ff* *cres.* *ff* *dim.*

gleam, He's lost and in a dream; His  
 dream His eyes on phan...toms gleam Be...hold that look so  
 gleam He's lost and in a dream His  
 dream His eyes on phan...toms gleam Be...hold that look so  
 me that look so pale, Be...neath it still I quail! Dark  
 eyes, his eyes on phan...toms gleam, Be...hold that look so  
 pale Dark sha...dows him as  
 eyes, his eyes on phan...toms gleam, Be...hold that look so  
 pale Dark sha...dows him as  
 sha...dows on me gleam. Ah me, that look that look so

*cres.* *f* *cres.*



A pale ah . . . . . that look . . . . . so pale.  
 M sale . . . . . him as . . . . . sail.  
 R pale . . . . . sha . . . . . dows him . . . . . as . . . . . sail.  
 T sail dark sha . . . . . dows him . . . . . as . . . . . sail.  
 B pale . . . . . Be . . . . . neath it still . . . . . I quail.

Lost and  
 Lost in a  
 Lost and  
 Lost in a  
 Ah that look! beneath it still I quail! Be . . . . . neath it

Raymond & Agnes.

A in . . . . . a dream! . . . . .  
 M dream a dream! . . . . .  
 R in a dream! . . . . .  
 T dream a dream! . . . . .  
 B still I quail! . . . . .

BARON. *Recit. ma in tempo.*  
 Saint, whose shrine I have in . . . . . sulted, Hear! ah, hear my contrite  
*Moderato.*

(The picture fades)  
 pray'r! Ah, re . . . . . jec . . . . . ted! oh! anguish oh! . . . . . des . . . . .

Raymond & Agnes.



Moderato.

168

AGNES. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what  
MADE. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what  
RAY. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what  
THEO. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what  
pair! What anguish! what des pair! what

anguish what des pair!  
anguish what des pair!  
anguish what des pair!  
anguish what des pair! Ah what see I!

Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des  
Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des  
Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des  
Is this madness! Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des

Raymond & Agnes.

169

Agitato.

pair! ah what des pair! . . . . .  
pair! ah what des pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!  
pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!  
pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!  
pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!  
Is this madness? Can it  
be That she can leave the can-vas there; And on All hal-lows  
eve Walk from this cas-tle forth? But ah! I'll make a--  
--tonement. Ho! Fran-cis-co!— I'll make a--tone-ment! Ho! Fran-

Raymond & Agnes.

Royal  
Academy  
of Music  
Library



Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

THEO.  
ces-co Ope the castle door, Quick, take the key! Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

BARON.  
Yes! there's the key!

*pp languendo.* *a tempo.*

Saint we bless thee, near us still be

Saint we bless thee, near them still be

Saint we bless thee, near them still be

Saint we bless thee, near them still be

Still I see thee, gliding past me

*poco meno.*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

Thro' the wood our foot-steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Thro' the wood their foot-steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Thro' the wood our foot-steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Thro' the wood our foot-steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Ghastly spectre pale and white While the midnight clock is sounding

Guide us safely thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bounding

Guide them safely thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bounding

Guide them safely thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bounding

Guide them safely thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bounding

Thro' these chilling halls to night: And the shrieks of spirits yelling

*fp*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



*pp*

Aid, oh aid us, in our flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Aid, oh aid them, in their flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Aid, oh aid us, in our flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Aid, oh aid them, in their flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Freeze the hearts blood with af\_fright! And the shrieks of spi\_rits yell\_ing

*fp*

Aid, oh aid us in our flight. Aid..... us

Aid, oh aid them in their flight. Saint we bless thee,

Aid, oh aid us in our flight. Saint we bless thee,

Aid, oh aid them in their flight. Oh thou dear key! Open door be!

Freeze the hearts blood with af\_fright. Still I see thee,

*pp*

in our flight. Aid..... us

near them still be, While the mid\_night

near us still be, While the mid\_night

Pretty moon, oh lend thy light And while the midnight chimes are pealing

Glid\_ing past me, Ghast\_ly spec\_tre.

in our flight. While..... mid\_night is

clock is sound\_ing, While true

clock is sound\_ing, While our

Thro' the fo\_rest let's be stealing. Oh thou dear key! O\_pen door be!

pale and white, yes, While the

*cres.*

*pp*

*cres.*

*pp*

*cres.*

*pp*

*cres.*



A sound... ing, Ah! . . . . this . . . . night.  
 M hearts are bound... ing, guide them thro' this night.  
 R hearts are bound... ing, guide us thro' this night.  
 T Pretty moon, oh lend thy light, For I'll not spare my steps, my steps to night.  
 B clock is knel... ing Thro' these halls to night.

A Aid . . . . . us in our flight.  
 M Saint, we bless thee, near them still be,  
 R Saint, we bless thee, near us still be,  
 T Oh thou dear key! O pen door be! Pretty moon, oh lend thy light, And  
 B Still I see thee, glid... ing past me,

A Aid . . . . . us in our flight.  
 M while the mid... night clock is sound... ing,  
 R while the mid... night clock is sound... ing,  
 T while the mid night chimes are pealing, Thro' the fo rest let's be stealing,  
 B Ghast... ly spec... tre, pale and white, yes,

A While . . . . . mid... night is sound... ing,  
 M While true hearts are bound... ing,  
 R While our hearts are bound... ing,  
 T Oh thou dear key! O pen door be! Pret ty moon, oh lend thy light, For  
 B While the clock is knel... ling



Ah! . . . . . this . . . . . night! Ah!

Guide them thro' this night! Ah!

Guide us thro' this night! Ah!

I'll not spare my steps my steps to night! While midnight chimes are pealing

Thro' these halls to night! . . . . .

while our hearts with love are bound . . . . . ing,

while true hearts with love are bound . . . . . ing,

while our hearts with love are bound . . . . . ing,

Thro' the fo-est let's be stealing, I'll not spare my steps to night, no,

Still I see thee, gha . . . . . ly

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

Guide us thro' this night.

Guide them thro' this night.

Guide us thro' this night.

I'll not spare my steps, my steps to night.

spec . . . . . tre, pale and white.

*cres.*

*ff*

*Allegro.* *MADE.*

*BARON.* With dread each nerve is trem . . . . . bling

Ah Traitor! me be . . . . . tray . . . . . ing! Thou shalt die!

*ff* *ff* *ff*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Vain is all dis-sem-bling!

No pow'r my vengeance staying! Thou shalt die!

Ah mer-cy! Ah mer-cy!

Ah! traitress me-be-tray-ing No pow'r my vengeance stay-ing

ah! ah! mer-cy ah! ah! mer-cy!

Yes! thou shalt die, Traitress! die! Thou shalt die! Ah traitress

With dread each nerve is trem-bling

me be-tray-ing! Thou shalt die! No pow'r my

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

In mer-cy spare my life! In mer-cy

vengeance staying. Help! with-in there! O-bey my summons

(aside)

spare my life! (parlante) Tho' deep thun-ders

The pris'ner has es-cap'd! Yes! the pris'ner has es-

Ten. & (Francesco) Ah! Lo! with fu-ry

Bassi. Ah! Lo! with fu-ry

Ah! Lo! with fu-ry

lash, And vi-vid lightnings flash! Take this

cap'd. Pursue! fly! fly! Tho' tempests lash! Pursue!

flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but deep-est, deep-est

flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but deep-est, deep-est

flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, And naught but deep-est, deep-est

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



pair Be-neath thy fos-tring care . . . . .

Tho' lightnings flash! O'er take him or die!

ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his wrath as-suage, For

ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his wrath as-suage, For

ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his wrath as-suage, For

Tho' deep thun-ders lash, And vi-vid lightnings flash!

Yes, the pris-ner has es-cap'd. Pursue! fly! fly! Tho' tempests lash!

Lo! with fu-ry flashing Ev-ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but

Lo! with fu-ry flashing Ev-ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but

Lo! with fu-ry flashing Ev-ry look be-trays his rage, And naught but

Take . . . . . this pair Be-neath thy fos-tring

Pursue! Tho' lightnings flash! O'er take him or

deep-est; deep-est ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his

deep-est; deep-est ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his

deep-est; deep-est ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his

care. Tho' thun-ders lash!

die! Tho' thun-ders lash! And lightnings

wrath as-suage, For lo! with fu-ry flash-ing Ev-ry

wrath as-suage, For lo! with fu-ry flash-ing Ev-ry

wrath as-suage, For lo! with fu-ry flash-ing Ev-ry



And lightnings flash! Take this faith-ful pair Be-  
flash! The tem-pests roll a-bove, pur-  
look be-trays his rage And naught but deep-est ven-geance  
look be-trays his rage And naught but deep-est ven-geance  
look be-trays his rage And naught but deep-est ven-geance

*colla voce.*

neath thy care.  
sue, pur-sue, fly! Ah trai-tress me be-tray-ing!  
can his wrath as-suage Tho' thun-ders lash and lightnings  
can his wrath as-suage Tho' thun-ders lash and lightnings  
can his wrath as-suage

Ah in mer-cy spare, oh spare my life.  
Trai-tress thou shalt sure-ly die! Fly, fly, pursue and-  
flash O'er-take him or ye die! Tho' thunders lash and lightnings  
flash, pur-sue, O'er-take him or we die! Tho' thunders lash and lightnings  
Fly, pur-sue, O'er-take him or we die!

*cres.*

Take this faith-ful pair be-neath thy care. Tho' thun-ders  
fly, O'er-take him or ye sure-ly die! Fly, pur-  
flash O'er-take him or ye sure-ly die! Tho' thun-ders  
flash O'er-take him or we sure-ly die! Tho' thun-ders  
Fly o'er-take him or we sure-ly die! Tho' thun-ders

*ff*



lash and light\_nings flash Pro\_tect this faith\_ful pair!  
\_sue him or ye die. Pur\_sue him or ye die! Naught but re\_

Naught but re\_venge can e'er as\_suage The fu\_ry  
\_venge can e'er assuage, can e'er as\_suage The madd'ning  
Naught but re\_venge can e'er as\_suage The fu\_ry  
Naught but re\_venge can e'er as\_suage The fu\_ry  
\_venge will e'er assuage, will e'er as\_suage The fu\_ry

of his dead\_ly rage, The fu\_ry of his dead\_ly rage, Nought but re\_  
\_torments of my rage, The madd'ning torments of my rage, Nought but re\_  
of his dead\_ly rage, The fu\_ry of his dead\_ly rage, Nought but re\_  
of his dead\_ly rage, . . . . . can as\_  
of his dead\_ly rage, The fu\_ry of his dead\_ly rage, Nought but re\_

\_venge can e'er as\_suage his dead\_ly rage. Naught but re\_venge can e'er as\_  
\_venge can e'er as\_suage the madd'ning torments of my rage The madd'ning  
\_venge can e'er as\_suage his dead\_ly rage. Naught but re\_venge can e'er as\_  
\_suage his rage . . . . . can e'er as\_  
\_venge can e'er as\_suage his dead\_ly rage. Naught but re\_venge can e'er as\_



suage his dead ly rage! With dread each nerve is  
torments of my rage! Traitress, me be tray ing Thou shalt  
suage his dead ly rage!  
suage his dead ly rage!  
suage his dead ly rage!

trem\_bling! In mer cy spare my  
die! No powr my vengeance stay ing Fly! pur\_sue him!

*ff*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

life! Ah they are far a way Ah! bles sed  
O bey my or ders haste a way, a way.  
Now haste a way, now haste a way, a way.  
Now haste a way, now haste a way, a way.  
Now haste a way, now haste a way, a way.

saint. . . . . pro tect. . . . . this faith ful  
pair, pro tect them!  
*fp* *sempre p.*

Oh! ho ly Ag nes pro tect this faith ful  
8va

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



pair! . . . . . Take them be-neath thy  
kind and fos-tring care. . . . .

Raymond & Agnes.

END OF ACT II.

## ACT III.

SCENA. (ANTONI)

"RAGE THOU ANGRY TEMPEST."

Allegro  
Agitato.

Raymond & Agnes.





*ff* *dim.*

*p* *pp*

ANTONI.  
*a piacere.*

Rage . . . . . thou angry tempest! Rage thou an gry

tempest! Rage thou an gry tempest! Fierce winds

blow . . . . . Shake to its deep est stone Yon cas tle wall! My

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

se . . . . . cret this proud Ba ron soon shall know: That se . . . . . cret

*cres.*

will his soul ap . . . . . pal; Yes, will his soul . . . . . ap . . . . . pal, his in . . . . .

*f* *dim.* *p* *cres.* *f* *dim.* *f*

. . . . . most soul ap . . . . . pal That se . . . . . cret will his soul ap . . . . . pal!

*ff*

Mute vic tim of his cru . . . . . el pride, Ra

*dim.* *p*

. . . . . vella, too, un hap py bride, Mute vic tim of his cru . . . . . el pride, Ra

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



vella, too, un\_hap\_py bride, Thy wrongs all soon a\_veng'd will be, 'Tis  
 so de\_creed by des\_ti\_ny, 'Tis so de\_creed, 'tis so de\_creed by  
 des\_ti\_ny.  
 Rage... thou an\_gry tempest! Rage thou an\_gry  
 tempest! Rage thou an\_gry tempest Shake to its deepest

*cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *ff* *dim.* *ff* *ff* *p* *ff*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

stone yon castle wall... yon cas\_tle wall, yon castle  
 wall! My se\_cret, my se\_cret will his in... most  
 soul, his in most soul ap\_pal.  
 Andantino. I saw her like a crush'd and wounded  
 flow'r, Fa\_ded ere yet it scarce had bloom'd; I

*ff* *p* *cres.* *f* *ff* *ff* *cres.* *ff* *ff* *p* *ff*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



strove to soothe her griefs, yet from that hour My heart to dark despair was

doom'd! Those accents which had taught my soul to love Were in deep

*pp express.*  
silence hush'd— she spoke no more: Mute and re...sign'd her sad...ness

did but prove Alas! that hap...pi...ness for me was o'er That

*ritard.*  
hap...pi...ness for me, for me was o'er.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

*Tempo lmo*

*ff*

How! How! How! How! on fierce

winds. . . . .

*ff* *p* *f*

*Allegro non troppo.* How! on fierce winds. . . . Let thunder roll and echo

thro' my tor...tur'd soul; Let storm fiends shout. . . . and

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



fill the air; Let ev'ry blast yell out. . . . "Despair"! Proud Baron

in thy halls, thy halls of state Thou soon shalt find the bandit's

hate. Proud Baron in thy halls of state Thou soon shalt

find the bandit's hate. . . . Re-venge then on thine

ear will cry, "Despair, despair and die". . . . Re-

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

venge then on thine ear will cry "Despair and die, despair and

die?" Thou shalt find the bandit's hate!

Thou shalt find the bandit's hate. . . . The

bandit's hate! Proud Baron thou shalt find the bandit's

hate!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





## CHORUS. ACT 3.

"PLAY! PLAY! FIGHT FOR THE GAME."

*Vivace e Furioso.* *ff*

*Sya*

MARTINI. *ff*

ROBERTO. *ff*

Tenor. *ff*

Basso. *ff*

Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Raymond & Agnes.

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

wineth the battle: fight for the game The dice-box rattle

wineth the battle: fight for the game The dice-box rattle

wineth the battle: fight for the game The dice-box rattle

wineth the battle: fight for the game The dice-box rattle

Here's to the man who wineth the battle. Play! play!

Here's to the man who wineth the battle. Fight for the game The dice.

Here's to the man who wineth the battle. Play! play!

Here's to the man who wineth the battle. Fight for the game The dice.

Raymond & Agnes.



play! play! fight! fight! fight for the game  
man-ful-ly rat-tle And here's to the man Who winn-eth the bat-tle

play! play! fight! fight! fight for the game  
man-ful-ly rat-tle And here's to the man Who winn-eth the bat-tle

*fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz* *fz*

Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game  
Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game  
Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game  
Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game

*gva* *ff*

Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro-claim.  
Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro-claim.  
Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro-claim.  
Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro-claim.

*ff* *p*

Twice eight!

Twice eight!

Twice eight!

*8va* *ff*

Ten, and seven! Ten, and seven!  
Ten, and seven!

*p*

Twelve, and four!

Twelve, and four!

Twelve, and four!





Twice e...le-ven! (spoken) Oh! (spoken) Oh!

The game is mine!

MAR. Stay if you please! Stay if you please! Be-fore you the stakes so

ROB. prompt-ly seize; I tell you, you're a cheat! A cheat? You said a

MAR. ROB. MAR. cheat? I said a cheat! That word re-peat. A most in-fer-nal

*cres.*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

CORO.

cheat Take that and to the devil go. Refrain! re-frain! Like

Scoundrel! I'll kill thee with a blow. Refrain! re-frain! Like

men and not like wolves engage! Forbear, for-bear this rage! Ra-

men and not like wolves engage! Forbear, for-bear this rage! Ra-

...vella! turn your eyes this way! You a lone their rage can stay!

...vella! turn your eyes this way! You a lone their rage can stay!

Ravella! Ravel-la! You a lone their rage can stay!

Ra-vel-la! Ravel-la! You a lone their rage can stay!

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Ravella comes forward and pacifies them — taking away their daggers and biding them under the rug.

*ff*

*f* *pp* *f* *ff* *p*

(They rush on each other again)

*WAR.*

Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

*ROB.*

Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

*COR.*

Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

*pp* *f* *pp* *ff*



## MELODRAMATIC MUSIC WITH DIALOGUE.

Andantino  
con moto:

ANTONI: "Confound this storm. I'm wet thro'!"  
A cup of wine to warm me?"

{Martin takes his cloak  
{and gives him wine.

{ Good boys! so peaceable } { Come hither lads! } { hear. Deaf as she is } { know more than she }  
{ and fond of each other! } { Don't let Ravella } { she always seems to } { ought. Would you be }

{ lieve it; The stranger } { in the forest was no less } { ROBERTO "The Baron Lin } { someone else. What think }  
{ we robbed last night } { a personage than — } { denberg?" ANTONI "Aye and } { you of our old Captain of }

ROB. "What the great Baron of Lin }  
{ denberg Inigo, our old Captain! }

ANTONI "Eh? what? }  
{ Ha! ha! ha! she sleeps }  
{ (and is dreaming no doubt) }

{ List! Voices outside }  
{ Hillo! help! within there! }

*f* *f* *p* (knocking at door.)  
Ravella drops  
her distaff.

{ Roberto runs to wicket, looks thro' utters an exclamation of surprise, whispers to Antoni, who is }  
{ equally surprised. The table is turned into a rude altar with a large cross on it. Antoni is disguised }

Allegro.

*p* *cres.*

as a Hermit with a long white beard. He motions menacingly to Ravella to open the door.

*cres.*

Raymond & Agnes.

*f* *ff*

He kneels in pretended devotion. Raymond enters bearing Agnes in his arms, followed by Theodore

*p* *poco meno.*

with valise. Ravella gazes at Raymond for a moment as if seeing some remembered resemblance.

{ then totters back to her seat and covers her face with her }  
{ hands. Theodore seated on the valise before fire. }

*poco rall.* *p*

RAYMOND.

Par don, ho ly Hermit, this in-tru-sion, but be hold! A cup of wa-ter,

ANTONI. (to his sons)

pray— in mer-cy haste. 'Tis the young Ca.va-li-er who de-fend-ed the

*pp*

Raymond & Agnes.



(to Raymond)

Baron at the risk of his life, in the forest; Welcome, Sig-nor, to the

Her-mit's hum-ble dwell-ing! Ra-vel-la! some water, haste thee! She

sleeps! I, my-self will bring it to you; Soon the Sig-no-ra 'twill res-

store. THEO. What a kind old Hermit! Faith this is more pleasant: Forest walks are

charming, But I'm bet-ter here at pre-sent. There's some-thing so con-

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

sol-ing In sitting near the fire; And with such pi-ous com-pa-ny What

Heav'n res-tore thee To this longing breast;

more can one de-sire.

ANTONI. Gaze once more on me And make me ev-er blest. The crystal

AGNES. Ah!

RAY. Ah! she re-

from a sa-cred spring In ho-ly cha-lice lo! I bring.

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



vives! Thus re-stored to me— To this long—ing  
 THEO.  
 What a nice old Hermit! Faith this is quite pleasant, What a nice old  
 ANTONI.  
 Poor young  
 breast;— Gaz—ing once more on thee  
 Hermit! There's something so con-soling In sitting by the fire, With such pi-ous  
 La—dy! Poor young La—dy!  
 {Ravella lifts up the wolf skin }  
 {rug under which are the daggers.}  
 feel for ev—er blest. (Theodore confused, alarmed)  
 com-pa-ny What more can one de-sire? Oh! ah!  
 She re—vives.  
 pp

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

ANTONI.  
 THEO. (confused)  
 My son what ails thee? 'Tis nothing! I saw a chesnut roasting, Which  
 some-bo-dy forgot, And trying out to snatch it, I found it, rather hot. My  
 son, my son that on-ly shows, In great or lit-tle things, We  
 should not touch what is not ours Lest pu-nishment it brings! I've  
 heard that voice be-fore, If mem'ry do not fail; I'll soon know if that beard be real or

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



212

*rall.* (pulls off hermit's beard) RAY. THEO.

on-ly some cow's tail! What hast done? Unmask'd a villian, sir; Be-

ANTONI.

The devil!

ACNES.

Turns An- Ah! THEO.

toni round RAY. hold! Ah! Whata nice old

RAY

Monster! dread my ven-geance! dread my

Hermit! A lesson 'tis for youth, To see so bright a sample Of such pi-e-ty and

ANTONI.

Away, fool! away, away, a-way, I

Raymond & Agnes.

213

ACNES.

Fear as- sails me tho' thou'rt near me tho' thou'rt

wrath! Fear not, dear one, I am near thee, I am

truth. What a nice old Hermit! A lesson 'tis for youth To see so bright a

scorn thee! I fear? 'Tis you who

near. . . . . me!

near. . . . . thee!

sample Of such pi-e-ty and truth!

ven-geance have to fear: Dost thou re-mem-ber,

in the forest 'Twas thy arm struck me down:- 'Tis now my turn, and

Raymond & Agnes.





rest as surd, No mer cy shall be shown. What e vil pas sion stirs his  
breast? My sen ses sink with fear; Ah! His  
Calm ev ry anx ious fear to rest; Fear not while I am  
dead ly rage be ware. Ah! My sen ses sink with fear: Ah! be  
near. Ah! These trem bling doubts as suage. Fear not, ah! these  
ware his dead ly rage. A pret ty saint in deed! I wonder what's his  
trem bling doubts as suage. My ven geance for that blow Full sure ly you shall

creed. A pret ty saint in deed, I wonder what's his creed!  
know. My ven geance for that blow Full sure ly you shall know!  
Fear still as sails me,  
Fear still as sails thee,  
What a nice old Hermit! A les son 'tis for  
My ven geance for that blow Full  
In this trem bling breast Vain ly I  
In that trem bling breast, Lov'd one, oh  
youth To see so bright a sample Of such pi e ty and truth. 'Tis really quite con  
sure ly thou shalt know. My ven geance for that



A strive to calm my anxious doubts to rest.  
 R strive to calm thy anxious doubts to rest.  
 T soling Examples thus to see; And in such moral com-pany As  
 A blow Full sure-ly, sure-ly thou shalt know!

A Fear still as sails me;-  
 R Fear still as sails thee;-  
 T this good man's to be! Yes, 'tis quite con-sol-ing Ex-amples thus to  
 A Yes! 'twas thy arm that struck me down; Re-

A In this trem-bling breast  
 R In that trem-bling breast  
 T see; And in such moral com-pany As this good man's to  
 A -venge I'll have Re-

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

A Vain-ly I strive to calm my  
 R Lov'd one oh strive to calm thy  
 T be. Yes 'tis really quite con-sol-ing Ex-amples thus to  
 A -venge- I'll have, Yes, re-

A anx-ious doubts to rest. I strive to calm my anx-ious  
 R anx-ious doubts to rest. I strive to calm thy anx-ious  
 T see, Examples thus, yes, thus to see. 'Tis quite con-sol-ing thus to  
 A -venge, re-venge I'll have, Full sure-ly thou my wrath shalt

A doubts . . . my anxious doubts my doubts to rest. I strive to  
 R doubts . . . thy anxious doubts thy doubts to rest. oh strive to  
 T be In such moral com-pany. 'Tis quite con-  
 A know, My wrath shalt surely know shalt sure-ly know. Full sure-ly

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



A calm my anxious doubts . . . . my anxious doubts, my doubts to  
 R calm thy anxious doubts . . . . thy anxious doubts, thy doubts to  
 T sol ing, thus to be In such mo ral com pa  
 A thou my wrath shall know my wrath shalt sure ly know shalt sure ly  
 A rest, my doubts to rest, my doubts to rest . . . .  
 R rest, thy doubts to rest thy doubts to rest . . . .  
 T ny. such com pa ny. such com pa ny. . . . such  
 A know shalt sure ly know shalt sure ly know . . . . shalt  
 A . . . my doubts to rest.  
 R . . . thy doubts to rest.  
 T com pa ny.  
 A sure ly know.

Raymond & Agnes.

## SOLO (AGNES) &amp; CHORUS.

Allegro Agitato. *p* *cres.* *8va*  
*f* *ff*  
 Larghetto sostenuto. *f* *p* *8va*  
 Men, who with relentless hearts . . . . Ev'ry  
 law of ho nor break; Think! more swift ly life de  
 parts . . . . Than the sun light . . . from the lake.

Raymond & Agnes.



Mer. cy! like the angels wings, Lifts the soul beyond this earth's va-

*più mosso.*  
But guilt, the writhing serpent stings The heart that gave it birth. . . .

..... The writhing serpent stings the heart. . . . that gives it

*a tempo.* *colla voce.* *dim.* *pp*  
birth!

**CORO.**  
Ah what tremor o'er us steals As a voice came thro' the air; A solemn knell  
Ah what tremor o'er us steals As a voice came thro' the air

that sadly peals To us despair that sadly peals des pair. . . .

that sadly peals To us despair, to us des pair. . . .

Raymond & Agnes.

Robbers fall on their knees at a peal of thunder. In doing so Ravella discovers miniature

## Allegro agitato.

which has been lost in the struggle. She examines it and utters a scream— shows it to Antoni who

exclaims "Fernando" can it be! "He the son of — release him instantly!"

*fz* *cres.* *pp* *cres.* *fz* *dim.* *pp*

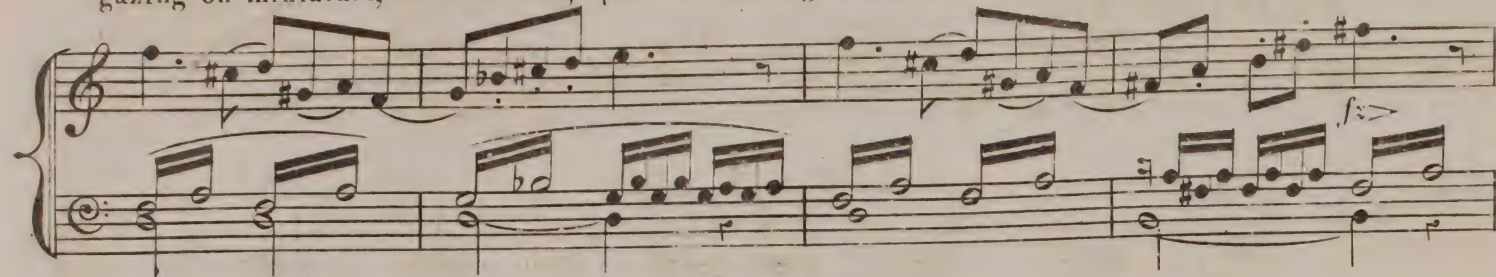
{ Raymond rushes to Agnes. A loud knocking is heard. } During this music Baron and soldiers knock  
{ Antoni runs and looks out of wicket, and says }  
{ "The Baron! soldiers! fly! } *f*  
{ fly! or we are taken? }

while a large stone is removed, opening a chasm down which the robbers escape. Ravella who has been

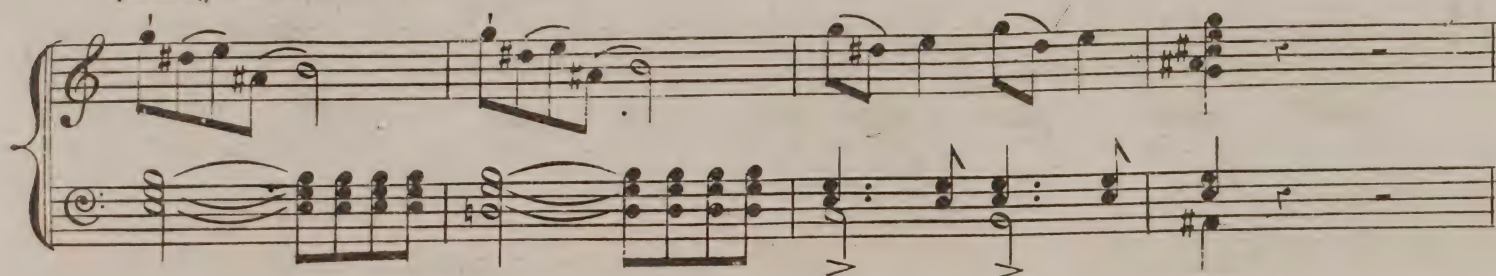
Raymond & Agnes.



gazing on miniature, runs to door, opens it— seeing Baron screams and throws herself into chasm



pulling stone after her.



Recit.

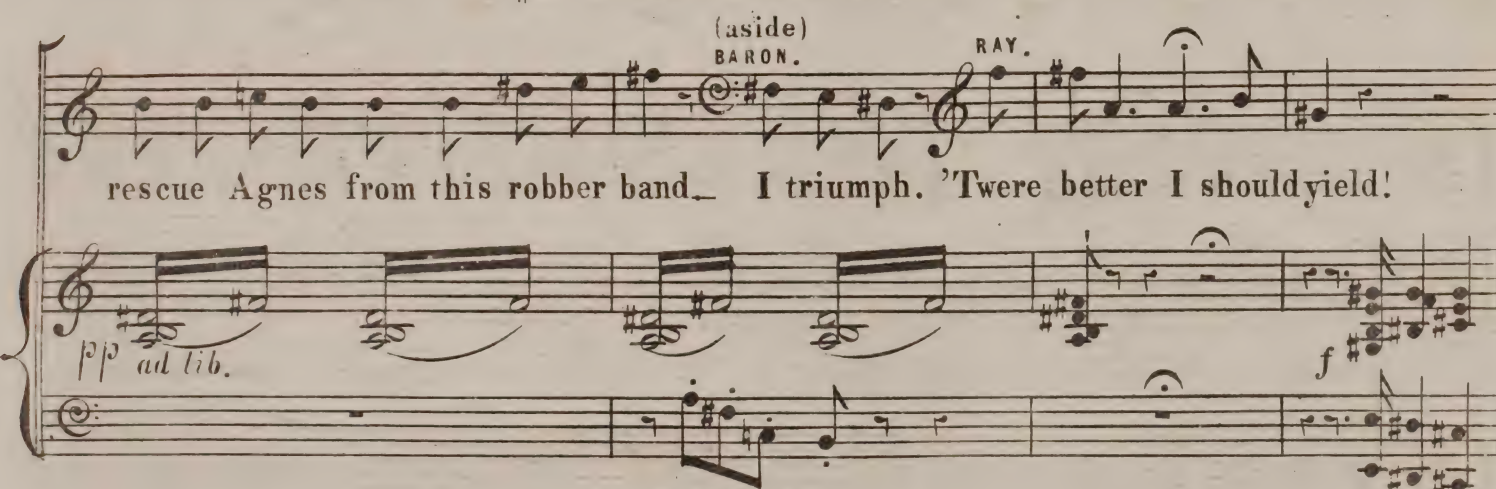
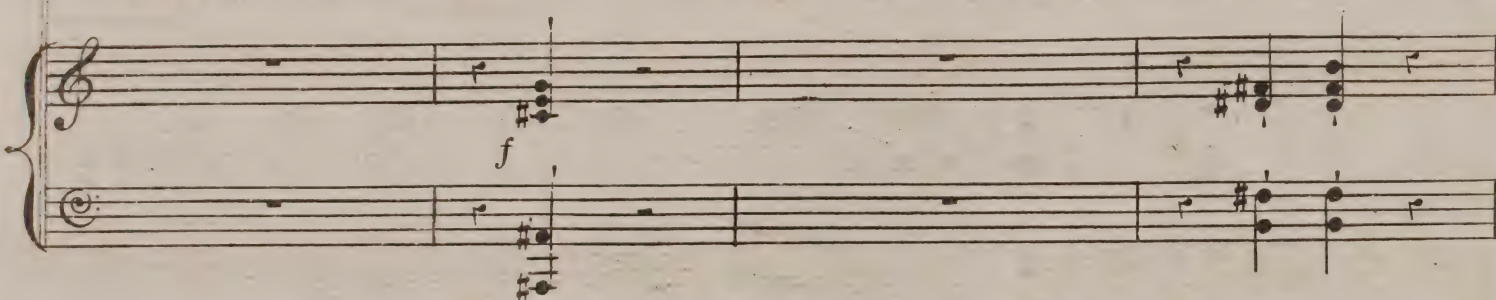
RAY.

BARON.

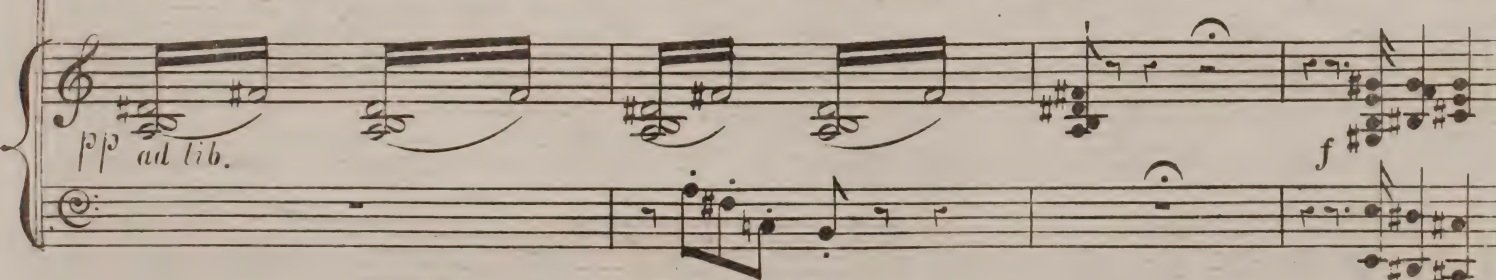
(aside)

RAY.

Hear me! Not a word:— a—gain you are my pris'ner. To

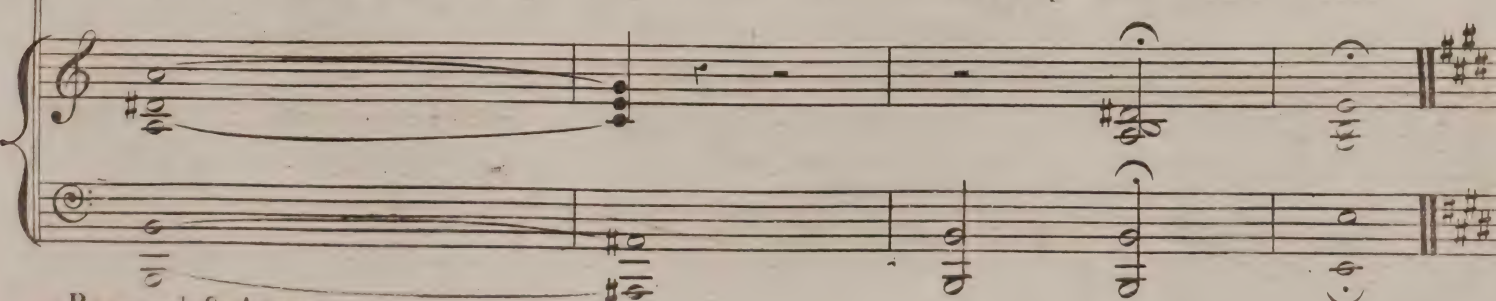


rescue Agnes from this robber band. I triumph. 'Twere better I should yield!



BARON. (aside)

Soon shall death sate my vengeance, He 'neath my will shall fall!

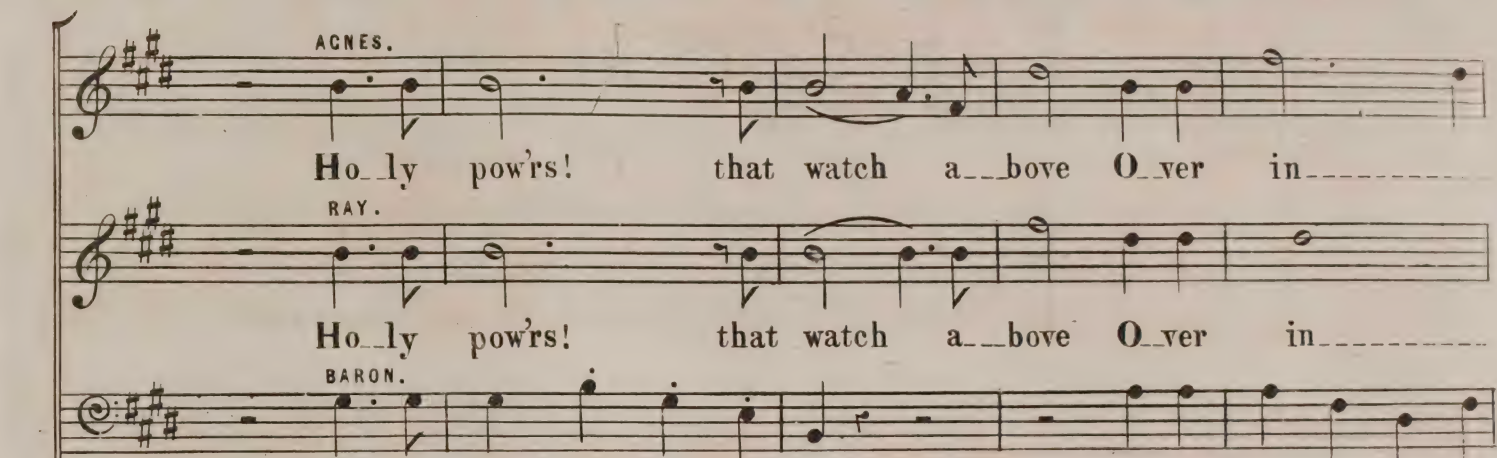
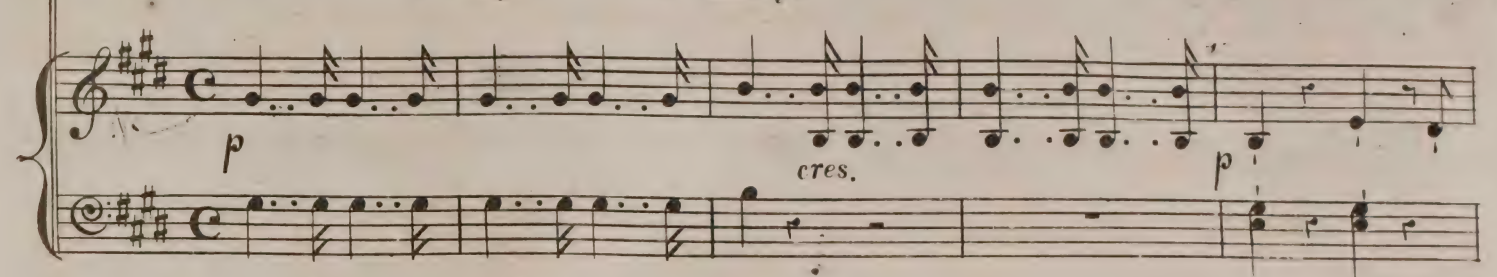


Raymond & Agnes.

Allegro non troppo.

BARON.

A—way! a—way!

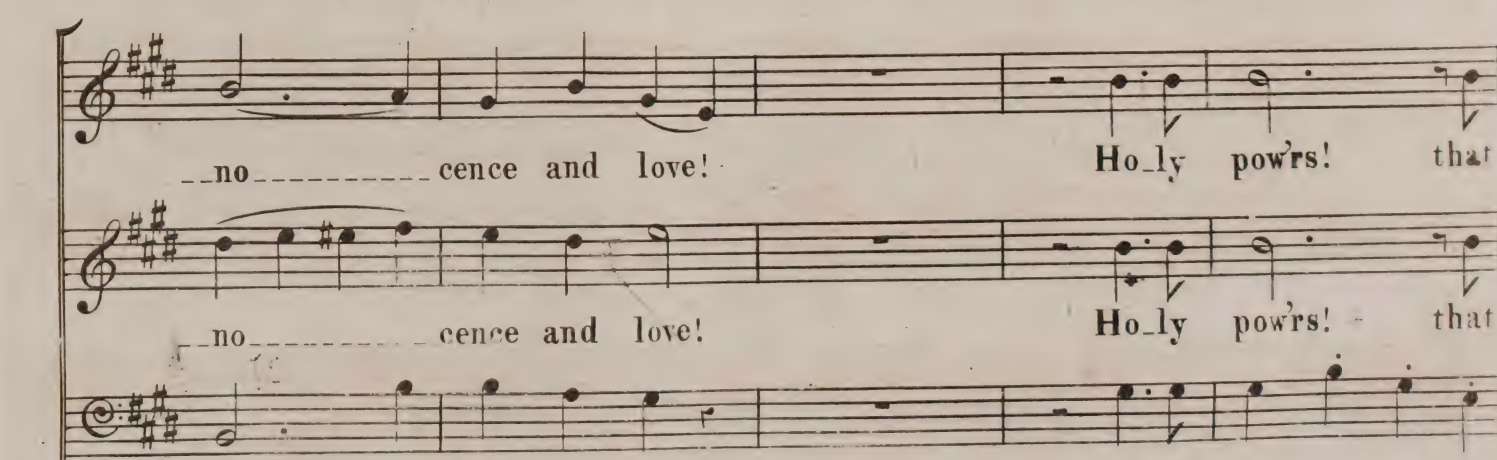
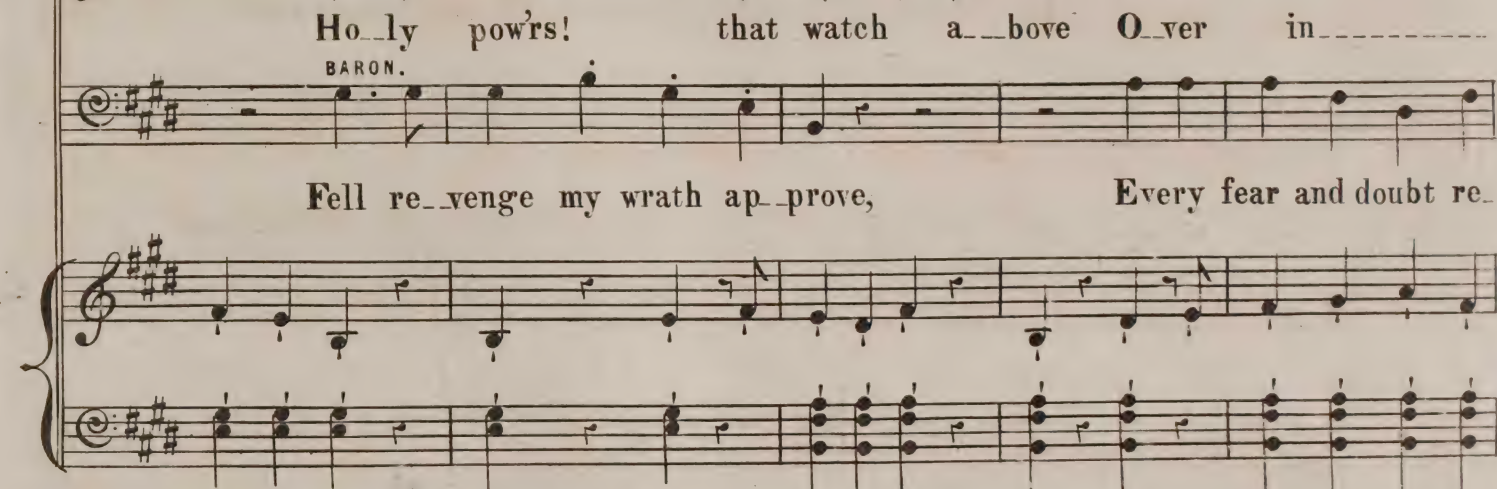


AGNES.

Ho—ly pow'rs! that watch a—bove O—ver in—

Ho—ly pow'rs! that watch a—bove O—ver in—

Fell re—venge my wrath ap—prove, Every fear and doubt re—



—no— cence and love!

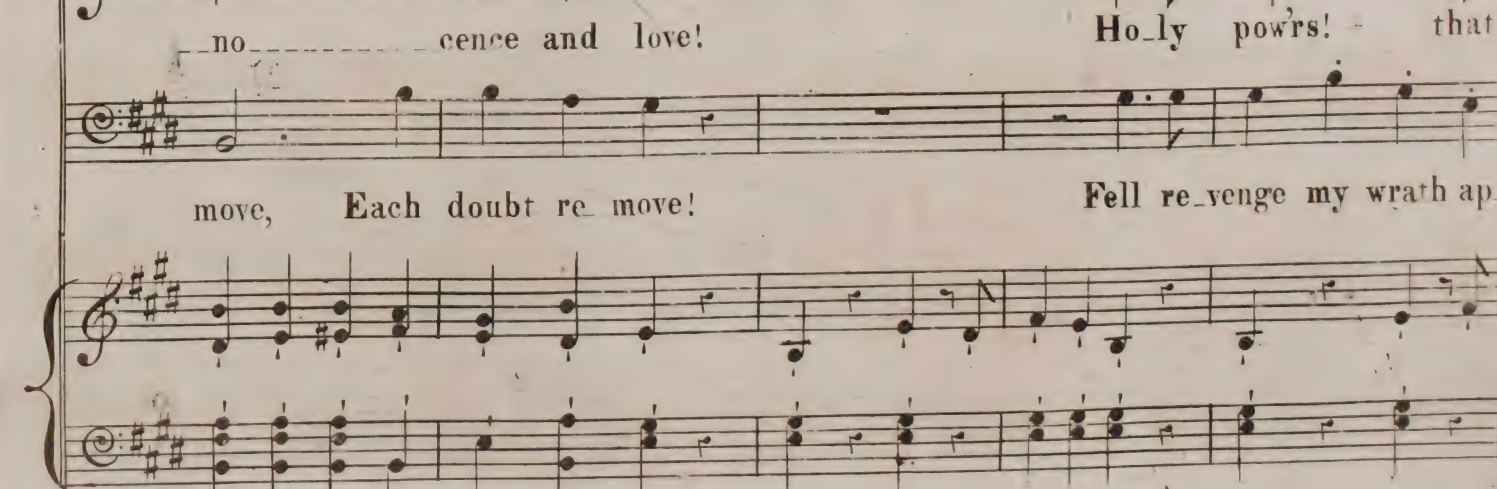
Ho—ly pow'rs! that

—no— cence and love!

Ho—ly pow'rs! that

move, Each doubt re—move!

Fell re—venge my wrath ap—



Raymond & Agnes.



watch a\_\_bove O ver in no cence and love.  
 watch a\_\_bove O ver in no cence and love.  
 -prove Every fear and doubt re\_\_move Each doubt remove.  
 Vain ly we with fate con\_\_tend!  
 Him to death I'll quick ly send, She be\_\_neath my will shall bend!  
 Thy pi\_\_ty lend, thy pi\_\_ty  
 Migh ty one! Thy pi ty lend!  
 Him to death I'll quick ly send, She be\_\_neath my will shall bend!

lend! Ho ly Powrs . . . . . that  
 Ho ly Powrs . . . . . that  
 I'll pack up, and quick re\_\_  
 CORO. Fell re\_\_venge, my wrath ap\_\_  
 March, march, the moon looks forth a\_\_bove, forth from a\_\_bove  
 watch . . . . . a\_\_bove O'er in no cence and love!  
 watch . . . . . a\_\_bove O'er in no cence and love!  
 -move; Neither for re\_\_ward nei ther for re\_\_ward nor love!  
 -prove, Ev' ry fear and doubt re\_\_move!  
 Thro' the fo rest quickly, thro the fo rest quick ly move!



A Vain ly we . . . . . with fate . . . . . con tend,

R Vain ly we . . . . . with fate con tend Oh mighty

Not a purse of gold to gain, Longer here would I re main.

B Him to death I'll quickly send, She beneath my pow'r shall bend.

The cap tive, the cap tive in his dungeon chain!

A Migh ty one thy pi ty lend!

R one! Oh migh ty one thy pi ty lend!

Not a purse of gold to gain, Longer here would I remain!

B Him to death I'll quickly send, I'll quick ly send!

The cap tive, the cap tive, He shall not es cape a gain!

A Ho ly Pow'rs . . . . . that

R Ho ly Pow'rs . . . . . that

I'll pack up and quick re

B Fell re venge, my wrath ap

March, march, the moon looks forth a bove, forth from a bove;

A watch . . . . . a bove o'er in no cence and love!

R watch . . . . . a bove o'er in no cence and love!

move; Neither for re ward, nei ther for re ward nor love!

B prove! Ev ry fear and doubt . . . re move!

Thro' the fo rest quick ly, thro' the fo rest quick ly move!

*cres.*





228

COHO. (they march off)

*ff*

March, march, to thy dungeon chain

Thou shalt not, not escape a gain.

*ff*

*dim.*

*p*

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

Raymond & Agnes.

229

BALLAD. (RAYMOND)

"FAREWELL THE FOREST AND THE PLAIN"

*Lento.*

*pp*

*trem.*

*fz fz ff*

(Antoni appears)

As Antoni withdraws his head from window, Raymond is conducted in.

*Andante.* *8va*

*p*

"Ah that way bolts are with drawn."

*Andante con moto.*

*p*

RAY.

Fare well the forest and the plain, Fare well the blue and starry

*p*

sky: My early doom, a dungeon chain, To suffer, or perchance to

Raymond & Agnes.





die. But can a dungeon chain e...rase While mem'ry lives, my

Agnes dear, That an...gel-form, that an...gel-face Thy sigh of Love thy parting

*poco rall.*

tear.... That an...gel form that an...gel face Thy sigh of Love.... thy

*a tempo.*

part....ing tear!

They'll seek me in my father's home, For me, they'll ring the parting

knell But what my fate, or where my doom, No watchful eye on earth shall

tell. Yet still what'er my lot may be Thine im...age shall my

fond heart bear, Con...tent to die, dear love, for thee, And all I ask, a parting

*poco rall.*

tear Con...tent to die, dear love, for thee, And all I ask.... one

*a tempo.*

part....ing tear.



DUET. (ANTONI & BARON)  
 "DESPITE RESISTANCE."

Allegro. *f* *ff*

Recit. BARON.  
 Despite re\_sistance, in an hour at farthest, She to the

cha\_pel shall at once be hurried He will not ea\_sily a\_

gain es\_ape me! And in his tomb my se\_cret will lie

Raymond & Agnes.

Andantino. ANTONI.  
 buried. Cha\_ri\_ty, no\_ble

Baron! Were I to tell thee of the robber Who  
 I lack the time, good father!

BARON.  
 in the forest did way lay thee? Ah, then indeed, good fa\_ther, with alms I would re\_

ANTONI.  
 --pay thee! What wouldst thou give were he with\_in thy pow'r? This

Raymond & Agnes.





Be hold him! I am he! Yes, Anto-ni!

chain of Jewels! Ah! Antoni!

*cres.* *fp* *p*

Return'd to his old chief, The Baron, I ni-go! Now Lord of

*gva*

Lin-denburgh, his great respect to shew. Away! did I not chase thee from my

*fp*

'Tis true and I reveng'd was in my flight! I carried off thy la-dy love!

sight? Villain! Ravella! Ah!

*fp*

Raymond & Agnes.

ANTONI.

villain! Could she approve thy odious passion? To do her justice. No! Most

wrong'd by thee! Dumb she be-came; Her beau-ty like a

Dumb!

*p*

*espress.* BARON. ANTONI.

flow-er fa-ded a-way! And at this hour? She may be

*p*

BARON.

near this spot; I cannot say;— But mad she is! Oh heav'n!

*pp*



ANTONI.  
Now shall we like old friends, Like old friends the castle  
enter! Wretch! That depends on one condition! Name it!

BARON.  
As of old canst thou unerringly the rifle

ANTONI.  
hold? And strike thy victim with as deadly aim? My nerves are iron My

BARON.  
blow is still the same. My blow is still the same! There's

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

ANTONI. (whisperingly)  
one whom I would kill:— He's in my way! 'Twere done if thou in gold wouldst

BARON.  
pay! A thousand ducats! A-greed! But where? Seest thou yon Statue by the chapel there.

ANTONI.  
Beside that burning lamp in half an hour, The gold I'll place; To clutch it thoult have

ANTONI.  
pow'r; Hid near the lattice! Hid near the lattice! But thou must swear to

ANTONI.  
shoot the man who from the castle glides A female on his arm! A female on his arm,

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



BARON. ANTONI. BARON.

The gold decides; He shall die! You swear? I swear! Go! prepare!

*legato.*

ANTONI.

To deceive me do not dare! 'Tis done! my honor's

pledg'd—I swear! my hon-our's pledg'd I swear Yes, my honor is pledg'd and I

swear! I swear Yes, my honor is pledg'd and I swear. . . . . I

To deceive, to deceive do not dare, do not dare. . . . . To deceive, to deceive do not

swear. . . . .

dare. . . . .

*cres. dim. pp*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

## SCENE 4. ACT 3.

## SCENA (AGNES)

## "IN VAIN I WANDER."

AGNES.

*Andantino, quasi Allegretto.*

In

*p cres. f dim.*

vain, in vain I wander thro' ev'ry dreary cham-ber, In vain I

*cres. dim.*

call thee, my Raymond, ev'ry where. . . . I call thee ev'ry

*cres. dim.*

where. . . . I call thee ev'ry where. . . . yes, ev'ry where Echo a

Raymond &amp; Agnes.





lone re\_spond eth, re\_spondeth to my anguish, Echo a lone re\_spond eth, re\_spondeth to my anguish, And thy name, thy dear name but mock eth my des\_pair . . . . . mocketh my des\_pair . . . . . mocketh my des\_pair.

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *ff* *p*

*cres.* *espress.* *f* *dim.* *p*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

*Andante.*

My heart is thine 'tis all thine own What\_e'er thy fate may be— If grief should be thy lot, a\_lone, I'll share that grief with thee: I'll share that grief with thee: I do not sigh for banner'd hall, Nor gems of dazz ling worth; Thy home, where'er it be, I'd call my

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



242  
lento. a tempo.

fai...ry dream of earth... My heart is thine, 'tis all thine own What'er thy fate may

*sf*

be; If grief should be thy lot, a lone, I'll share that grief with

thee. If grief should be thy lot, a lone, I'll share that grief with

*cres.* *colla voce.*

Allegro.

thee.

*f* *8va*

Raymond & Agnes.

243  
Allegro Vivace.

To hear the mu sic of thy voice, To

*ff*

know thee ev...er near, To know thee ev...er near; With

thine this heart could still rejoice, And chase each ris ing tear, Ah

no! I ask no ban\_ner'd hall, No crown of queen ly worth, No! I

*f*

ask no ban\_ner'd hall... Nor crown of queen ly worth.

*p*

Raymond & Agnes.





A mountain cot, with thee, I'd call,

I'd call my fai-ry dream of earth, my fai-ry dream... my dream of earth.

*dim. pp*

*rit.*

*colla voce.*

*a tempo.*

A mountain cot, with thee, I'd call,

I'd call my fai-ry dream of earth...

*pp*

My dream of earth, my fai-ry dream of earth, my fai-ry dream of earth, my dream, my dream, my fai-ry dream of earth, my dream of earth, my dream of earth, my dream of earth! of earth!

*p*

*piu lento.*

*tempo 1mo.*

*f*

*ff*

*ff*



## MELODRAMATIC MUSIC TO FOLLOW ARIA.

Andante.

AGNES (speaking)  
 ("What strange feeling seems thus  
 to overcome me like a dream")

{ "my limbs tremble. Sup-  
 port me mother of heaven." } She sinks on couch. Scene opens and discovers tableau.

dim.

(behind scenes) CORO. Sop!

Larghetto. Agnes, Agnes, bliss attend thee,

(Organ behind scenes)

ppp

Peace of mind and sweet re-  
 pose; Ev'ry joy of life be-  
 friend thee

Soothe thy heart and calm thy woes. Ev'ry joy of life be-  
 friend thee

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

247

Soothe thy heart and calm . . . thy woes.

DIALOGUE. (see libretto)

## QUARTETTINO.

Allegro non troppo.

AGNES. f. dim.

MADE. f. dim.

RAY. f. dim.

THEO. f. dim.

Where the pear-ly dew-drop fall-eth

Where the pear-ly dew-drop fall-eth

Where the pear-ly dew-drop fall-eth

Where the pear-ly dew-drop fall-eth

Where the pear-ly dew-drop fall-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.



There on banks of opening flowers, While the woodbine twines a-bove,

There on banks of opening flowers, While the woodbine twines a-bove,

There on banks of opening flowers, While the woodbine twines a-bove,

There on banks of opening flowers, While the woodbine twines a-bove,

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

Moderato.

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

la Where the pear-ly dew drop fall-eth

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn; While the mer-ry skylark

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



call eth And the ear ly Hunter's horn Tra la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la la

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

*tempo lmo*

*ff*

*8va*

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

## FINALE.

*Moderato assai.*

*p*

*dim.*

BARON.

All is si lent, Dark ness reigneth Save where the

*pp*

moonbeam falls On these worn and time rent walls, Or yon expiring light

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Addeth horror to the dismal night! Ho! Antoni, see the gold. Naught remaineth but to

(Ravella glides into the Portico. The Baron hears her footstep)

strike: Be firm, be bold! Ah! they come! A footstep, a

ANTONI. BARON.

footstep! Ho! An to ni! Ah, 'tis the gold! Silence! no a larm. Strike

ANTONI.

Yes! 'tis the gold—  
him that quits yon por tal— a female on his arm! See! 'tis the gold—

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

And, without alarm, He dies, who quits yon por tal; A female on his arm!  
Silence— no alarm, Strike him that quits yon por tal; A female on his arm!

BARON. ANTONI.

Hush a way! 'Tis done! away! 'Tis done a way!

BARON.

'Tis done! a way!  
No alarm! a way! A spy! Allegro.

Think not hence to steal, no! Think not hence to steal! This

Raymond &amp; Agnes.



Recit.  
ANTONI.

lamp thy hid-den features. thy features shall re-veal! A female on his

arm! his fate I seal! (Antoni fires and shoots the Baron) (Enter ALL)

*ad lib.* RAY. AGNES. BARON.  
The Baron wounded! Wounded! Fatal mis take!

Mistake!  
Ten.  
Mistake!  
Bass.  
Mistake!

*p dim.*

BARON. *ad lib.* (faintly)  
Yes, caught in my own snare, for thee in-tended; All reproaches

Raymond & Agnes.

RAY.  
spare. Heav'n is just to those who in its mer-cies trust!

BARON. *a tempo.* RAY. {Ravella speaking "Thy long lost, wretched mother!"}

'Twas she who sav'd thee! Ah, who art thou?

*a tempo.* *pp*

AGNES.  
Ah . . . . .

RAY.  
Ah . . . . . my mother!

ANTONI. (exits slyly.)  
I'll to the forest!

Ah . . . . .

Ah . . . . .

Ah . . . . .

*ff*

Raymond & Agnes.







lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

lightnings flash and clouds look dark And waves run high be fore

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

us. On ward speeds our hap py bark Tho'

ff *cres.*

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

lightnings flash and clouds look dark Yet Pro vi dence is

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

o'er us is o'er us And one kind

*cres.*

*p*



star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale  
 star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale  
 star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale  
 star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale

smile . . . . . Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the  
 smile . . . . . Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the  
 smile . . . . . Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the  
 smile . . . . . Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the

in no cent To hap pi ness at last . . . . . And one kind  
 in no cent To hap pi ness at last . . . . . And one kind  
 in no cent To hap pi ness at last . . . . . And one kind  
 in no cent To hap pi ness at last . . . . . And one kind

Raymond & Agnes.

star one star is ev-er lent To light . . . . . and  
 star one star is ev-er lent To light and  
 star one star is ev-er lent To light . . . . . and  
 star one star is ev-er lent To light gva and

guide . . . . . the in no cent.  
 guide the in no cent.  
 guide . . . . . the in no cent.  
 guide the in no cent.

On ward speeds our hap py bark When  
 On ward speeds our hap py bark When  
 On ward speeds our hap py bark When

Raymond & Agnes.



Providence is o'er us Tho' lightnings flash and clouds look  
 Providence is o'er us Tho' lightnings flash and clouds look  
 Providence is o'er us Tho' lightnings flash and clouds look

dark... And waves run high be fore us. On ward  
 dark... And waves run high be fore us. On ward  
 dark... And waves run high be fore us. On ward

speeds our hap py  
 speeds our hap py  
 speeds our hap py

Onward speeds our hap py  
 On ward speeds our bark our  
 On ward speeds our bark our  
 On ward speeds our bark our

bark our hap py bark our  
 bark our hap py bark our  
 bark our hap py bark our  
 bark our hap py bark our

py hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py  
 hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py  
 hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py  
 hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py

hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py  
 hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py  
 hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py  
 hap py bark our hap py bark our hap py



bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

bark our hap- py hap- py bark!

ff fz

ff

Raymond &amp; Agnes.

END OF OPERA.

## INDEX.

## RAYMOND AND AGNES.

*The Opera complete in boards, £1. 1s.*

Royal  
Academy  
of Music  
Library

No.	Voices.	FIRST ACT.	Page.
1.	The Overture ..	.. .. .	3
2.	Opening Chorus ..	Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf ..	12
3.	Legendary Ballad ..	There came to the Castle of Lindenberg ..	30
4.	{ Recitative .. } Tenor.	Now is the hour when the aged Verger ..	34
	{ Air .. }	Angels roam abroad to-night ..	
5.	{ Scena. Recitative .. } Soprano.	Sadly thro' the lonely aisle ..	38
	{ Air .. }	O Agnes! martyr fair ..	
6.	Song ..	O well do I remember..	44
7.	Duet ..	O Agnes, can'st thou now forget ..	50
	Finale ..	Ever 'neath this hallow'd dome ..	61
8.	{ Terzetto .. } S. T. & B.	Fly, ye weary moments, fly ..	67
	{ Stretto .. }	As the twilight fadeth ..	73
SECOND ACT.			
9.	Duet ..	In these halls of ancient grandeur ..	92
	Recitative ..	The Baron has requested ..	99
10.	{ Solo and Chorus .. }	Yes, it is All-hallow's night ..	103
	{ Recitative .. } Bass.	Madrid! oh, Madrid ..	109
11.	{ Aria .. } Bass.	When others at the watchfire slept ..	110
	{ Scena and Duet .. } T. and B.	Pardon!—The hand of Agnes..	117
12.	{ Romance and Scena .. } Tenor.	While yet in boyhood's rosy morn ..	122
	{ Finale .. }	Horror! It is now the hour ..	146
13.	{ Quintette from Finale .. }	Lost; and in a dream..	160
THIRD ACT.			
14.	Scena ..	Rage thou angry tempest ..	189
15.	{ Chorus .. }	Play, play, fight for the game ..	198
	{ Solo and .. }	And the following scene ..	
16.	{ Chorus .. }	Men who with relentless hearts ..	219
	{ Chorus .. }	(with march of Soldiers) ..	
17.	Ballad ..	Farewell, the forest and the plain ..	229
18.	Duet ..	Charity, noble Baron ..	232
	Scena ..	In vain I wander ..	239
19.	{ Air from ditto .. } Soprano.	My fairy dream of earth ..	241
	{ Melodramatic Music .. }	Chorus of Soprani ..	246
20.	{ Quartettino .. } 2 S., 2 T.	Where the pearly dewdrop falleth ..	217
	{ Finale and .. }	All is silent, darkness reigneth ..	253
21.	{ Rondo .. } Soprano.	Onward speeds our happy-bark ..	259

LONDON: CHARLES JEFFERYS, 21, SOHO SQUARE.



